

THE NAPANE

Vol. LIV) No 37 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA-FRIDAY

Big Patriotic Mass Meeting in NAPA

At the Hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

Speakers are THE RIGHT HON. SIR WILFRED LAURIER and

Military Bands will be in

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.

C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

Farmers' Sale Notes Collected

It is more convenient to have the Dominion Bank collect your Sale Notes, than to try to do so yourself. When you have a sale, have the Notes made payable at the Dominion Bank, and deposit them here for collection.

Such collections are made on most favorable terms.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up..... \$7,000,000.00
Rest and Undivided Profits... 7,245,140
Total Deposits..... 62,729,163
Total Assets..... 86,190,464

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.

Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee Branch, E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.

Marker Branch, L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

ADVICE

If you want peace and comfort in your family, get the

Rainbow Flour

—at—

SYMINGTON'S

or anywhere else.

NAPANEE, ONT.

111f

Need Steam Coal?

Just received a Fresh Supply
Quality Guaranteed. Prompt Service

CHAS. STEVENS,

Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

Paul's Bookstore

Congratulates the many successful students at the recent "Entrance" "Promotion" "Departmental" and all examinations and wishes to say that all necessary school books are in stock and we shall be glad to supply all your needs.

Our Stock of

**Scribblers, Exercise,
Note Books,
Pens, Rulers,
Bookbags, Etc.**

is complete and prices right.

Give us a call and get a good article and make a dealer happy. This will be the result if you head straight for

WAR SUMMARY OF THE LATEST EVENTS

THE FALL OF KOVNO IS REPORTED IN A despatch from Berlin, the enemy capturing 400 cannon and much booty when he stormed and carried the fortress in face of the most stubborn resistance by the garrison. A most significant feature is the silence of the German report regarding the capture of prisoners, which seems to indicate that the garrison is still fighting a rearguard action, falling back in good order on Vilna, 50 miles eastward, which is being persistently bombarded by German aerial craft. Farther south the enemy is approaching the Bielostok-Bielisk railway midway between Grodno and Brest-Litowsk. Still farther south, on the Brest-Litowsk front, the left wing of Prince Leopold's right wing is again checked in the Kamioka section on both sides of the Siemiatycz. Prince Leopold's right wing drove the Russians back, reaching the left bank of the Bug. Mackensen's army, which is astride the Bug south of Brest-Litowsk, is reported to have driven the Russians into the outer works of the fortress. At Vlodawa the enemy penetrated eastward across the Cholm-Brest-Litowsk railway. The Russian line now runs from Riga southward, east of Kovno, through Ossowetz and Brest-Litowsk. The stubbornness with which the Grand Duke is holding on to seemingly impossible positions is to be explained only by the existence of a co-ordinated scheme between the eastern and western Allies in the Dardanelles region. The facility with which the Russians are able to retire when the occasion demands without sacrificing any considerable body of troops shows that the Grand Duke is still able to maintain his armies intact, and to direct vigorous blows at the advancing enemy without fear of overwhelming disaster to his troops. Along the line of the Sventa the Russians are holding the enemy in check, and although Vilna is prudently removing its valuables to the rear the advance of the Germans from Kovno to Vilna may prove to be a costly undertaking.

Russia's great struggle has been of tremendous value to her Allies the loss of territory being subordinate to the unity of aim that dominates the military plans of the allied armies in their widely separated spheres of action.

NAPANEE'S CONTINGENT FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

The following is the list of Napane boys and girls, who had their residence in Napane at the beginning of war, who have volunteered for overseas service, or are in training.

This is the list as reported to Patriotic Fund Committee, and is quite a complete list. We would be pleased to receive the names of Napaneans who have been overlooked.

Ten new names have been added to the above honor roll since last we

Cuth. A. Beubeiu	Herbert S. Baker
J. T. Bentley	C. A. Cornwall
C. V. Emmons	Robt. Johnston
D. M. Jemmott	P. A. Laidley
A. R. Moore	W. E. Richardson
J. W. Rockwell	B. R. Simpson
S. H. York	F. Ford
Rev. W. E. Kidd	R. G. H. Traver
George Harmer	C. F. Kellar
F. A. Laughlin	R. H. McConach
C. Weagent	W. K. Cambridge
E. R. Dafoe	Frank Oliver
R. H. Johnston	J. W. Russell
E. Wagar	W. B. Wells
Dr. C. Wilson	H. J. Bristol
F. H. Carter	G. P. Reiffenstein
J. W. G. Robinson	W. G. W. Robins
C. A. Tregellis	C. C. Wartman
F. G. York	J. E. Fenwick
G. A. McFarland	J. E. Snider
F. E. Davern	S. G. Dickinson
J. V. Turner	W. E. Leggett
A. G. Palmer	A. E. Walker
M. Beard	H. E. Martin
Miss M. S. Stevens	Miss L. Herring
C. Herrington	Jas. Barnett
J. G. Pollard	Henry Page
Geo. O'Neill	Jas. B. Stevens
Roy Johnston	Robt. L. Butcher
Geo. H. Walker	Chas. McCabe

SAND STREET.

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If you want peace and comfort in your family, get the

Rainbow Flour

—at—

SYMINGTON'S

or anywhere else.

NAPANEE, ONT.

111f

Have You Seen BEAVER BOARD Panelled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD

can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.

APPLY TO



MADOLE HARDWARE CO. PHONE 13, NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

On July 15th, 1915
or Before

All Accounts must be settled by Cash or Satisfactory Notes, and hereafter all accounts must be settled at the end of each calendar month.

See Me for Your Binder Twine

Corn Millet, Buckwheat. All kinds Ground Feeds, Bran, Shorts, and Best Flours.

Bibby's and Royal Purple Calf Feeds and Fertilizers at lowest prices.

The unequalled Frost Fencing and Galvanized Steel Gates, made of fully galvanized, full size No. 9 wire always in stock.

I am open to buy all kinds Farm Produce—Hay, Grain, Potatoes, etc., in car lots a speciality. Phone 175.

FRED. A. PERRY,

DUNDAS STREET.

Opposite Campbell House.

Our Stock of— Scribblers, Exercise, Note Books, Pens, Rulers, Bookbags, Etc.

is complete and prices right.

Give us a call and get a good article and make a dealer happy. This will be the result if you head straight for

Paul's Bookstore

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package
3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the office of John English, Napanee, on MONDAY, AUGUST 30th, 1915, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following Real Estate:

All and singular that certain tract or parcel of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmonde, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the north twenty acres of the south twenty-six acres of the west half of lot number fourteen, in the tenth concession of the said township of Richmonde.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor,
Napanee, Ont.

Dated Aug. 3rd, 1915.

35-d

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE!

Under the Innkeepers' Act, I Geo. V., Chapter 49, there will be sold by Public Auction at the Lennox Hotel yards, in the Town of Napanee, on SATURDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1915, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the dark bay stallion called "Duke," owned and brought to the said premises by Herbert Clancy, of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington. And also the harness and buggy belonging to said horse.

The indebtedness against the said chattels being \$55.00.

Dated at Napanee this 13th day of August, 1915.

E. S. LAPUM, ESQ.,
Auctioneer.

FRED McCLELLAN, ESQ.,

Proprietor of the Lennox Hotel.

36-b-p

that the Grand Duke is still able to maintain his armies intact, and to direct vigorous blows at the advancing enemy without fear of overwhelming disaster to his troops. Along the line of the Sventa the Russians are holding the enemy in check, and although Vilma is prudently removing its valuable to the rear the advance of the Germans from Kovno to Vilna may prove to be a costly undertaking.

Russia's great struggle has been of tremendous value to her Allies the loss of territory being subordinate to the unity of aim that dominates the military plans of the allied armies in their widely separated spheres of action. Were Russia fighting for her own hand only, a purely defensive campaign would have served her purpose best during the past year. Two weeks ago the Austro-German armies drove the Russians from the line of the Vistula, and during the intervening period the Grand Duke's forces have given the enemy no rest. As Mr. Asquith truly said, military history furnishes no more magnificent example of "disciplined, patient endurance." While the Russian armies have been fighting on interior lines, dealing smashing blows at the enemy and sacrificing political advantages to military strategy, Britain has been able, without fear of an overwhelming advance against her troops, to organize her munition supplies, and get ready for a decisive offensive in the west. The chief hope of the Russians lies in the vastness and inflexibility of Hindenberg's military plans in a country proverbially strong in defence. Hindenberg set out to envelop and crush the Russians with a smaller force along an arbitrary line. Until either of these plans are accomplished it would be unwise to undervalue the freedom with which the Grand Duke keeps in contact with the enemy and chooses his own line of retreat.

In the Dardanelles region the British reinforcements that landed on the shores of Suvla Bay signalized their entry into the fight at this important base by storming the enemy's position, gaining five hundred yards, and straightening out the lines. Sir Ian Hamilton's report states that the situation generally is practically unchanged. In the northern zone the Australian and New Zealand troops distinguished themselves during the night attacks by the enemy on Sunday last, repulsing all attacks.

On the Santa Lucia heights the Italians captured 200 prisoners and trenches, and approached within striking distance of Tolmino. The trenches captured were near the summit, which is strongly fortified. A raking fire from the Italian guns silenced those of the enemy, and the summit may be carried at any moment by the Italian infantry. With the fall of the summit, which dominates Tolmino, 3,000 yards away the fortress is doomed. So fierce was the Italian artillery fire that many Austrian soldiers showed signs of having lost their reason.

Dutch troops fired on a Zeppelin which sailed over Dutch territory, according to the Amsterdam Handelsblad. The German airship was the L-10, which cruised over the Island of Vlieland for an hour. Holland is credited with being ready to welcome the invasion of German territory over Dutch soil. Vlieland is one of the chain of islands extending along the northern coast of Holland, standing sentry over the Zuider Zee. What this inquisitorial visit of the Zeppelin may pretend can only be conjectured.

The distance to Hull at this point, at the mouth of the Humber, in England is about twenty-four hours' sail.

SEE "RUN-AWAY JUNE" AT WONDERLAND.

NEW GROCERY—G. W. Boyes, one door south of Dominion Bank. All goods fresh and new.

SAND STREET.

The huckleberries are a thing the past for this season. The black berries are a pretty good crop this year.

The heavy rains in this vicinity have delayed the farmers cutting marsh hay. Also the dams on Pus Lake put in by Messrs. Carscallen & Woodcock are holding the floods back on the marshes.

Mrs. Freeman Wood, of Tweed, spent Sunday at her grandmother's, Mrs. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lott and daughter, Mrs. Oscar Thompson spent four days at Mr. Jordon Detlof Collins Bay.

Mr. Ernest Thompson at his brother's for a few days.

We expect to have our old team Miss Pearl Kellar for the fall term.

Mr. Wane Harten is spending a few days with his brother at Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boomhower expect to move in Drins Detlof's home next week.

Private Well Thompson, of Kinston, spent a few days with his parents. He expects to leave for England within a few weeks.

Miss Delma Thompson spent couple of weeks in Kennebec.

YARKER.

Mrs. S. Winters has returned from Watertown where she has been for long visit, seeing her daughter who was very ill. She was accompanied home by Miss Pauline Smith, Watertown, who intends to make her a visit.

Mrs. (Dr.) Walsh and daughter Helen, Toronto, are spending the holidays with Mrs. John Watt.

Misses Stella Storms, Tena Stewart and Madelon Foster, who was attending Summer Model at Sharbot Lake have returned home for the remainder of the holidays.

Mrs. Wales and daughter, Toronto, are holidaying at S. D. Babcock's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Smith and daughter, Odessa, are spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. John Wright and children, Jean Muriel and Allen, are spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Muriel, Cobourg.

Misses Carmel McNeil, Napanee and Allie Prout, Amherstburg, spent a few days with Miss Madelon Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Stewart and son Harry, spent a Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Hannah, Camden East.

Miss Flo Peters, Sydenham, has turned home after a visit with friends here.

Mr. Davidson and Mrs. Sanders spent a day recently in Napanee.

Mrs. Edward Joyner and daughter Leonie are spending a short time in Sydenham.

Messrs. Howard Holland and A. Drew Warner spent Sunday night in Sydenham.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and daughter, Moscow, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith.

Frank Deare, Bethel, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Quite a few from here intend going to the West this week.

The new bridge which is being constructed over the "Branch" is almost completed.

Miss Nellie Mathews, Erinville, called on her friend, Miss Madelon Foster.

The recent rains make things rather disagreeable for the farmer. The roads are also very muddy for travel.

Edgar Walker has gone to Lindsay to visit his parents.

Clinton Smith and Tom Warren spent Sunday in Moscow.

Mrs. Leggett and children, Kathleen and Frank, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Salisburg, River Road.

Harry Babcock has secured a position on the steamer Toronto for the remainder of the season.

NAPANEE EXPRESS

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

CANADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST 20th, 1915

in NAPANEE, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1915

5 o'clock p. m., at the Armouries

MR. LAURIER and **SIR GEORGE FOSTER**, Minister of Trade and Commerce, and Acting Premier of the Dominion, will be in Attendance.

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The following is the list of Napanees boys and girls, who had their residence in Napanee at the beginning of the war, who have volunteered for overseas service, or are in training. This is the list as reported to the Patriotic Fund Committee, and is not yet a complete list. We would be pleased to receive the names of any Napaneens who have been overlooked. Ten new names have been added to the above honor roll since last week.

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W. Rockwell B. R. Simpson
H. York F. Ford
v. W. E. Kidd R. G. H. Travers
orge Harmer C. F. Kellar
A. Laughlin R. H. McConachie
Weagent W. K. Cambridge
R. Dafoe Frank Oliver
H. Johnston J. W. Russell
Wagar W. B. Wells
C. Wilson H. J. Bristol
H. Carter G. P. Reiffenstein
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V. Turner W. E. Leggett
G. Palmer A. E. Walker
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G. Pollard Henry Page
o. O'Neill Jas. B. Stevens
y Johnston Robt. L. Butcher
o. H. Walker Chas. McCabe



CAPT. ERNEST MOUCK.

of Arden, killed in action at the Dardanelles on August 7th, 1915. Capt. Mouck enlisted at Kingston with the first contingent and after arriving in England, transferred to the Northumberland Fusiliers, Kitchener's Army. He left England about two months ago with the 15th E. Lancashire Regiment for the Dardanelles. A cablegram was received by his mother, at Marlbank on the 16th, announcing his death. Capt. Mouck was twenty-five years of age and was a splendid specimen of manhood, and his death will be mourned by a host of friends. He was a cousin of Mr. R. S. Wales, Napanee.

Little baby Ferns in pots. Asparagus and Pteris 10 cents at HOOPER'S. You get Douglas Egyptian Liniment at HOOPER'S.

BATH

Miss Clara Johnston, Napanee, is visiting at Dr. Northmore's.

Rev. Howard Kennedy and Mrs. Kennedy, Pontiac, Mich., arrived last week to spend a few weeks here on a visit.

The dredge which has been working at the creek here has finished its work and left on Wednesday.

Messrs. Gilbert and Allen Brown, Newark, N.J., arrived here this week at the summer resort.

SWITZERVILLE

Several from here attended the lawn social at Morven on Friday evening. C. McKim assisted in the programme.

SAND STREET.

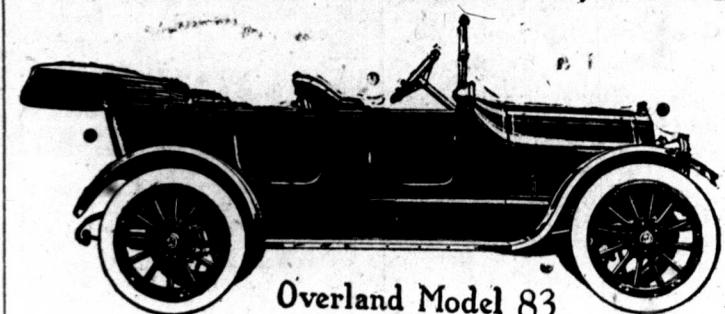
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Mr. and Mrs. John Lott and daughter, Mrs. Oscar Thompson spent a

OVERLAND, MODEL 83, 1916



Overland Model 83

A Magnificent New Car now to be seen at Our Showrooms

Big Beautiful 5 Passenger Car \$1050, f. o. b., Hamilton.
Roadster \$1015, f. o. b., Hamilton.

35 h. p., One Man Top, Electric Starter and Lights, Demountable Rim, one extra rim, Non Skid Tires on rear.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Company, NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 234,
ALL MOTOR BOAT AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

DR. C. E. WILSON

PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation:

11 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee.

Money to loan.

Telephones—Office 23, Residence 152.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Accrueur.

(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)

East St., Napanee. Phone 60. 40

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,

B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

Phone 61.

MARGARET M. RADTON

DOXSEE & CO.

SPECIAL SALE !

Ladies' and Misses'
Underwear.

5c, 10c, 19c, 38c.

Short and Long Sleeves.

HOSIERY

Ladies' Misses' and Children, in colors Black, White, Grey, Rose, Mauve, in cotton and lisle. Regular price 20c to 50c. Sale price

10c, 15c, and 20c.

CHILDREN'S SOCKS — in blue, pink and white.

Sale Price 8c.

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Mrs. E. Robeson, Napanee, spent the past two weeks with Mrs. R. Brethen.

Miss J. Empey spent a few weeks with her aunts at Morven.

E. Galbraith, Colebrook, spent Sun- day with C. Brethen.

J. G. D. Spafford, of the Standard Bank, Lucan, spent last Sunday at his home before leaving for Lethbridge, Alta., where he has been promoted to be accountant of that branch.

Mrs. E. Switzer has returned from a month's visit at Kepler.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Pleasant Valley people will hold a lawn social on W. B. Sills' lawn Monday evening, 23rd inst., the proceeds to be given the Red Cross. A good programme and other amusements besides cake and ice cream. Everybody welcome. Admission 15c. and 10c.

Mrs. McCarten and daughter, Bessie, called Tuesday at Mr. Milford Du- pree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Card and family took tea Sunday at Mr. W. B. Sills'.

Mrs. Taylor, Miss Watson, and Mr. Rupert Taylor took in the excursion to Pieton Wednesday afternoon.

Misses Verna and Mary Denison, Selby, spent the week with Marguerite and Eileen Pringle.

Mrs. Esley Smith made 94 lbs. of butter from one cow, from June 4th until August 4th, besides using from one to two quarts of milk a day.

Miss Irene Garrison spent last week at Mr. Milford Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vandebogart and family were guests Sunday at Mr. Will. Vandebogart's.

The continued rains have nearly dis- couraged the farmers of harvesting their grain.

Misses Nellie Sills and Stella Deni- son called at Mr. Garfield Sills' Wed-nesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith visited Sunday at Mr. L. A. Scott's, town.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Taylor called at Mr. Walter Russell's Monday night.

Mrs. A. Reid and Mrs. F. Vandebogart were guests Monday at Mrs. Ed. Boyle's.

Misses Annie Quinn, Myrtle Cook, and Marion Spencer and Mr. Murray Cook took tea at Mr. Chas. Vanal- styne's Monday.

Mrs. Milford Dupree made a small party for Miss Irene Garrison Tuesday afternoon, those being present: Misses Lottie Vanalstyne, Marion Spencer, Marion and Marjorie Sills and Grace Card.

Misses Marguerite and Eileen Pringle and Verna and Mary Denison took tea Friday at Mr. Fred Pringle's. L

Master Burton Vandebogart spent a few days with his auntie, Mrs. Ed. Boyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grooms and Mrs. Z. Grooms took dinner Tuesday at Mr. Deans'.

Mrs. Johnathan Powell and daughter, Della, Carrying Place, are spend- ing the week at Mr. Garfield Sills'.

Mr. I. L. Sills left for Kingston on Tuesday where he will attend Model. His sister, Nellie, accompanied him and will spend the week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Kellar and Ethel, of Sharpe's Corners, visited Sunday at Mr. Z. Dean's.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Acerucheur.
(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)
East St., Napanee. Phone 60. 40

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OFFICE—Centre Street.
Phone 61. 31

MARGARET M. BARTON

Soprano Vocalist and
Elocutionist.

Also instructor of Organ, Piano and Theory. Open for concert engagements. Will be out of town during July and August. Pupils wishing to commence Sept. 1st, apply Box 495, Napanee.

25tf

HOUSE TO LET—Good frame house, corner Robert and Graham Streets. All modern improvements. Apply P. O. Box 183, or MISS EDWARDS.

FOR SALE—Seed Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, front of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42tf

FOR SALE—Frame house on west side of Robert Street, just north of Grace Methodist Church, electric lights, gas and furnace. Apply to MRS. H. R. SAVAGE, or T. B. GERMAN. 32tf

FOR SALE—A house and lot, with barn owned by George A. Snider, on the north side of the Newburgh Road, just west of Vine's Corners. Terms easy and price low. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 36-d

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres, pt. lot 33, 3rd concession Township of Camden. All good land, seed to hay and pasture, 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A. BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Des- moind. 31tf

FARM FOR SALE—220 acres, 2 1/2 miles south of Newburgh. 150 acres under crop. Balance good pasture, creek and never failing well. Small house, 2 large barns, horse stable and pig pen. Telephone and rural mail. Apply to G. H. COWAN, Napanee. 37-g-p

FARM FOR SALE—104 acres, one mile and a half north of the Town of Napanee. Double width and half length. Good frame buildings, well fenced; never failing water. 70 acres under cultivation, balance in pasture and woods. Immediate possession. For further information apply to M. A. FRETZ on premises. 36-1-m

FARM TO RENT—Part of Lot 19, in the 5th concession of Adolphustown. This is the farm located on the bay shore and is known as Huff's dock. About 100 acres of good farm land, 10 acres of which is wood land. Possession given the 1st day of March, 1916. Privilege of fall plowing. Apply to THOMAS HUFF, Napanee, R. R. No. 3. 35-e-p

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of James C. Byrnes, late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of the said James C. Byrnes, late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox & Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 16th day of June, A. D. 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to A. Bernard Collins, Tweed, Ontario, Solicitor for Michael McAvoey, Executor of the last Will and Testament of the said James C. Byrnes, farmer, deceased, on or before the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1915, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 3d day of September, A. D. 1915, the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he has not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

MICHAEL McAVOY, A. B. COLLINS,
Tweed, Ontario.
Executor herein. Solicitor for said
Executor.

Dated at Tweed the 20th day of July, 1915. 35d

HOSIERY

Ladies' Misses' and Children, in colors Black, White, Grey, Rose, Mauve, in cotton and lisle. Regular price 20c to 50c. Sale price

10c, 15c, and 20c.

CHILDREN'S SOCKS — in blue, pink and white.

Sale Price 8c.

The Leading Millinery House

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood \$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood, \$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00 per cord. Cut wood for sale measured in stave wood length. Cut hard wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50.

We will deliver to any part of the town.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Centre Street, North. Phone 101

Str. BROCKVILLE

will be on her route

Trenton to Picton about May 22.

May be chartered for Excursions. Apply

CAPT. CHRISTIE, Picton, Ontario.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK

Head Office—Winnipeg.

Authorized Capital... \$86,000,000
Capital (Paid up)... \$2,850,000

DIRECTORS.

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Vice-President, Capt. Wm. Robinson.

Jas. H. Ashdown, H. T. Champion,

A. McTavish Campbell, Sir D. C. Cameron, K.C.M.G., W. J. Christie, John Stovel.

General Manager, Robt. Campbell.

Supt. of Branches, L. M. McCarthy.

Money transferred by telegraph or mail and Drafts issued on all parts of the world in any Currency.

Collections made in all parts of Canada and in Foreign Countries at minimum cost.

R. G. H. TRAVERS,
Manager Napanee Branch.

Everything in sticky and poison fly paper at WALLACE'S Drug Store, Limited.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged or admission will be charged 5c per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CAMBRIDGE'S Bakery and Confectionery Store

Give Our Home-Made
Bread a Trial.

We make a SPECIALTY of WHOLE WHEAT BREAD, sales increasing weekly.

Bread made by Electric Machinery, the only Bakery in town equipped with machinery, which insures cleanliness, and uniformity, do you appreciate these qualities? The answer is (Yes) as we know by our ever increasing trade.

Lunches at all hours.

Oysters best grades.

City Dairy Ice Cream, Assorted Flavours.

W. M. BAMBRIDGE,
Phone 96. Sole Agent, Napanee.

15 Cases of Granite Just in from Scotland.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

New and Elegant Designs
Some plain, all polished.
Few are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee.

Will save you travelling expenses and commission.

Our patrons have confidence and look to us.

V. KOURER, - Napanee

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully Compiled and Put Into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper — A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

Australian casualties in the war to date total 2,783 dead and 11,027 wounded, it was announced yesterday.

Dugald McColl, sheriff of Elgin County, and former M.P.P., died at St. Thomas yesterday morning, after a lingering illness, aged 69 years.

The Armenian Bishop at Petrograd has received information that 60,000 Armenian refugees have arrived at Igrid, the principal outlet of the Vilyet of Van.

An official communication issued at Berlin yesterday tells of an allied air raid Monday over Zweibruecken and Sankttingert, Bavaria. Eight persons were killed and two wounded in the latter town.

Five men are in the Montreal General Hospital suffering from severe cuts and bruises as a result of an explosion at the factory of the Canadian Explosives Co. at Beloeil, shortly after noon yesterday.

Premier Norris arrived in Winnipeg yesterday, for the first time since Friday's elections, and was given an enthusiastic welcome by a big crowd which met him at the station as he arrived from Brandon.

John Thompson, aged 73, one of the most prominent farmers in Kent County, dropped dead on his farm in Chatham Township while watering his horses after a hard day's work in the fields. Heart failure was the cause.

Private John McLean, of Ramsayville, Ont., 18, and Private W. J. Royston, 20, of Ottawa, recently of Kent, England, both members of the 77th Battalion, in training at Ottawa, were drowned yesterday afternoon in the Ottawa River while bathing.

THURSDAY.

The Emperor of Japan will accede to the throne on November 10.

Provincial officers report much need for laborers on Ontario farms.

The new Hydro-electric system of street lighting was formally opened in Renfrew.

General S. B. Steele, of the Canadian militia, is gazetted attached to the Headquarters Staff.

The Official Gazette announces that Sir David Beatty has been promoted to be a Vice-Admiral.

Fred Moyle, of Toronto, was drowned yesterday at Etobicoke Creek by the overturning of a rowboat.

It is officially announced that the Austrian submarine U-12 has been torpedoed and sunk with all hands in the upper Adriatic Sea by an Italian submarine.

Lord Selborne, replying to a deputation of the Canadian Cattle Association, said he could not accede to the request to remove the embargo on Canadian cattle.

An Athens despatch to The London Daily News says British submarines have entered the Black Sea and torpedoed the Turkish cruiser which formerly was the Breslau, one transport, and one gunboat.

The will of the late E. C. Walker, of Walkerville, filed for probate in Essex County Surrogate Court, disposes of an estate of \$4,126,000, and is said to be the largest in volume.

WHEN BUYING YEAST
INSIST ON HAVING
THIS PACKAGE



DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

Fire believed to be of incendiary origin, completely destroyed the three-storey brick building and plant of the Hunter Bridge and Boiler Co. in Kincardine early yesterday. The company was about to start manufacturing shells. Germans are suspected.

MONDAY.

A virtual ultimatum was sent to the warring factions in Mexico to stop fighting.

Rudyard Kipling, the famous English author, is on a visit to the French front.

Wm. Moulton, 66 George street, Toronto, was drowned in the bay yesterday afternoon.

Archbishop McNeil laid the cornerstone of the new St. Vincent de Paul's Roman Catholic Church in Toronto.

Thomas A. Ivey, a florist, lately from Port Dover, was killed when a jitney in Hamilton was struck by a G. T. R. train from Port Dover.

Colonial Secretary Bonar Law wired Governor Davidson of Newfoundland yesterday that the 1st Battalion, Newfoundland Regiment, was ordered to Egypt.

W. H. Berry, a rural mail carrier, was killed and his daughter Edith seriously injured, by a special car on the London & Port Stanley Railway striking his buggy.

Peter Sobitski, an Austrian, was fatally shot by the son of the proprietor of a store in Montreal, into which he and another man were trying to effect an entrance.

The first car of wheat of the 1915 crop came into Winnipeg Friday over the C. P. R., and graded No. 1 Northern. It was cut August 3, on the farm of E. B. Wiebe, Rosedale, Man.

The proclamation of the Archduke Karl Stephan of the House of Hapsburg as King of Poland is expected shortly. It has been recently reported that Germany has agreed to his selection.

Mr. Joseph Vezena, 14 Sumach street, Toronto, was killed, and Miss Margaret Frizzell, 34 St. Paul street, was probably fatally injured when hit by an automobile while walking on the Kingston road last night.

According to mail advices from Pekin, Capt. von Pappenheim, the German engineer, who was reported to have led an expedition into Mongolia with the object of damaging the Siberian railway, was killed, with his entire party.

TUESDAY.

Samuel Stocker of Belleville was drowned in the Bay of Quinte.

The first car of new wheat has reached the head of the lakes, two weeks earlier than usual.

The Government has passed an order-in-Council providing for bounties on refined zinc from Canadian



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GAIN IN VOSGES.

French Communiqué Reports

HOW are beautfully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in
Napanee.

Will save you travelling expenses and
commission.

Our patrons have confidence and look
to us.

L. KOUBER,

Napanee

SOLUBLE SULPHUR **For Spraying**

This new compound requires no boiling—simply dissolve it in water and spray.

PRICES

100 lb. drums.....	\$7.75
50 lb. drums.....	4.75
25 lb. cans.....	2.90

Ask us for literature on this spraying compound.

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N.B.—Everything recommended by Agricultural College for sale here.

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EXPERIENCE**

PATENTS

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Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Price 25 cents for securing patents.

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$1.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all booksellers.

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Henry J. Chute, at Kentville, N.S., whose son Roy sold an unserviceable horse to the remount department, asked Sir Charles Davidson, Commissioner on war contracts, for permission to refund the price, \$165, to the Government.

FRIDAY.

The Austrian submarine U-3 was sunk in the lower Adriatic by Italian airships yesterday morning.

General Hughes arrived in London after a visit to the Canadian troops in France, and called at Shorncliffe on the way up.

The great volcanoes of Southern Italy, which have been disturbed during the last few days are becoming increasingly active.

Official announcement was made to-day of an airship raid last night on the east coast of England. Six persons were killed.

Earl Mertens, aged 15, 15 Maitland street, Toronto, shot himself through the heart yesterday afternoon, while examining a .38 calibre revolver in his bedroom.

Although Mollie Hill, 2 years old, of Toronto, tumbled over the top of a balcony to the ground, a distance of 20 feet, this afternoon, she escaped with a bad shaking up.

An Athenian correspondent states that British aeroplanes bombed Zazak, near Smyrna, two days ago, destroying the barracks, the telephone, and eight houses.

The German authorities in Belgium have advised all German civilians to return immediately to their country, presumably to avoid hardships during the winter in Belgium.

SATURDAY.

After an illness extending over about three weeks, Monsignor Joseph McCann, Vicar-General of Toronto Roman Catholic Diocese, died last night in Toronto.

Robert Bowie, for years one of the leading brewers of eastern Ontario and long associated with the firm of Bowie & Co., of Brockville, died yesterday at the age of 76.

William Lefler was sentenced yesterday at Windsor to ten years in Kingston Penitentiary, on the charge of being an accomplice in the dynamite explosion of last June.

Permits for the shipment of 50,000 bags of beet sugar seed from Germany to the United States have been issued by the British Government, after lengthy formal negotiations.

In the course of his discussions with the Government departments in London, Sir Robert Borden, Can-

ada's Premier, has brought forward the ability of Nova Scotia to supply coal of equal quality to the best South Wales article.

It was learned in Rome yesterday on good authority that representatives of Great Britain, France, Italy, and Russia are exerting further pressure on Serbia in the hope of inducing her to make the desired territorial concessions to Bulgaria.

Commissioner Lee, of North Bay, is the authority for the statement that a big gold strike has been discovered at Mileage 153 on the T. & N. O. The whole Township of Pecud has been staked out, and the rush of prospectors is growing daily.

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The Government has passed an order-in-Council providing for bounties on refined zinc from Canadian ores.

Despatches from Berlin yesterday state the Government has commanded the 1915 crop of oats throughout the Empire.

Mrs. Archibald Leitch of Toronto, complainant in a Police Court case of assault against her husband, died from her injuries.

According to information from Vienna, Austria now has mobilized all her able-bodied men within the possible age limits.

Canadian imports fell off more than \$155,000,000, or nearly 30 per cent., during the year ending with May, as compared with the previous twelve months.

Mr. D. A. Thomas, representing Mr. Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions, is in Toronto to-day, and will start an inspection of munitions factories in Ontario.

Mrs. Campbell Bushey, of Chatham, was killed by lightning striking a tree under which she and her two boys were sheltering. The horse also was killed and one boy rendered unconscious.

Miss Charlotte Wegg, B. A., of St. Thomas, a graduate of the University of Toronto, and former teacher in Alma College, died as a result of injuries received in a motor accident six years ago.

Miners Still Restive.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—Miners, meeting at various places in the South Wales coal fields yesterday, adopted resolutions expressing dissatisfaction with the delay in completing a new wage agreement, and recommending that unless a settlement is reached soon another conference be held to consider the renewal of the strike.

Galata is Shelled.

LONDON, Aug. 16.—A despatch to The Daily News from Athens says:

"French and British aeroplanes have flown over Constantinople. They threw bombs on Galata, causing heavy casualties."

Galata, on the north side of the Golden Horn, near Seraglio Point, is Constantinople's largest suburb.

Landlords Turned Wife Away.

LONDON, Ont., Aug. 16.—Private Samuel Brown of the 33rd Battalion, C.E.F., in training here, says he has the names of six London landlords who refused to rent a house to his wife and two children, solely because Brown was a soldier, and despite the fact that rent was offered in advance in each case.

Attack on Saisi Repulsed.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A message which has just arrived from Livingstone Post says that Saisi, on the northern border of Rhodesia, was attacked on July 26 by 2,000 Germans with field guns. The attack was repulsed.

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GAIN IN VOSGES.

French Communique Reports Advance and Capture of Prisons.

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The Ministry of War last evening issued a note saying that the putrid statements that the French are using poisonous gas are untrue.

After violent fighting near Piene, in the region between the Aisne and Aisne Rivers, French troops succeeded in occupying the excavations caused by the explosion of a mine under a German trench, according to the statement issued by the French War Department. Exceptionally violent artillery duels are reported in the Artois, the Champagne, and Lorraine districts.

A squadron of 19 aeroplanes barded the German parks and destroyed the Valley of Spada. The aviators dropped 108 shells on their objectives. All the aeroplanes returned without incident.

Two energetic German attacks Argonne, near Marie Therese, Sunday night, were completely checked by the French. The first one, delivered under cover of darkness, was an extremely violent character. The second one, delivered after daybreak, was much weaker. The German losses were apparently very heavy.

A correspondent of The Morning Post at British headquarters in a despatch describes the recapture of lost British trenches at Hooge, which appears to have been most creditably accomplished. Officers and men, says the correspondent, bear enthusiastic testimony to the accuracy and efficiency of British artillery fire. "The Germans undoubtedly were taken by surprise," says the correspondent, "and we must all wait comfortably in dugouts for the bombardment to cease."

VENICE BOMBED.

Austrian Seaplane Visits City, but Soon Chased Off.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—An Austrian seaplane which attempted to bomb the coast forts of Venice Sunday met with a warm reception. Only one of the bombs reached fortification, and five Italian aircrafts opened fire on the visitor. According to the Italian version, the seaplane was hit several times, the Austrian War Office claims that it retired safely, and claims that machine gun-fire forced two of the airships to descend, and that, though the others followed the plane close to the Istrian coast, were obliged to turn back unsuccessfully.

The Italian advance east of Fiume (30 miles south-west of Trieste) towards Riva, a head of Lake Garda, is being continued notwithstanding stormy weather and terrific hailstorms.

IT PAYS TO VACCINATE.

All government tests prove without doubt that it surely pays every farmer to vaccinate. Fresh vaccine "in sealed tubes" as recommended and used by the government. For sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE LIMITED

**GET IT AT
WALLACE'S**



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GAIN IN VOSGES.

French Communiqué Reports Ad-

ROYAL EDWARD IS SUNK

Only 600 Saved Out of 1,570 Troops and Others.

While on Her Way From England to the Dardanelles, Former Canadian Northern Liner is Destroyed by German Submarine—Canadians for Straits Operations Believed to Be Already There.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The British transport Royal Edward has been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine. Announcement to this effect was made officially to-day. Six hundred men were saved out of 1,350 troops and 220 other persons on board.

The Royal Edward was sunk in the Aegean Sea Saturday, presumably while en route to the Dardanelles.

This is the second transport lost by Great Britain since the war began. In an engagement off the Turkish Asia Minor coast, near the Gulf of Smyrna, a transport was sunk several weeks ago, but without heavy loss, according to the Admiralty statement.

The Royal Edward, sister ship of the Royal George, was a Canadian Northern triple-screw ship, formerly running from Montreal to Bristol. She was equipped with electric passenger elevator, Marconi wireless, submarine signalling system, and other improvements. The ship was 526 feet long, 60 feet beam, and 26 feet in length. Her speed was 19 knots. She was built in 1908. Her gross tonnage was 11,117 tons.

While there may be, pending further information, anxiety as to Canadians bound for the Dardanelles, the fact that their departure for the East has been announced would lead to the supposition that they are already safely there.

To Go to Dardanelles.

VANCOUVER, B.C., Aug. 17.—Hon. T. Chase Casgrain announced at the Canadian Club banquet in Vancouver yesterday that he had been officially advised by the Minister of Militia that 15,000 of the Canadian soldiers now in Britain will be sent to the Dardanelles.

It is stated unofficially that the Canadian hospitals which have left for the Dardanelles are No. 1 stationary, in charge of Col. McKee; No. 2 stationary, in charge of Col. Casgrain; No. 5 stationary, in charge of Col. Etherington.

ACTIVITY AT STRAITS.

New Successful Landing Has Been Made on Gallipoli.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A despatch to The Daily Chronicle says:

"The new successful landing on the Gallipoli Peninsula at Suvla Bay and the manner in which it was effected cannot fail to exercise a moral effect on the enemy. The landing took place on the shore in front of Salt Lake. Only a small observation force of Turks was on the spot, the Turks having been led by recent activities and reports to concentrate their forces on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles and at Smyrna, where they thought attacks were probable. Our whole landing force, with its ammunition, baggage, and artillery, reached shore practically without opposition, and with only a very few casualties. The force immediately advanced rapidly and captured positions

and held them firmly, thus securing a

"As you like it"

"SALADA"
TEA
SEALED PACKETS | BLACK, MIXED
ONLY. B 20
OR GREEN.

RUSSIAN FLANK SAFE

German Efforts to Crumple Line Must Fail.

Enemy Is Now Reinforced in the Baltic Provinces, and Serious Battles Are Expected in That Quarter—Grand Duke's Armies Are Now Safe From Danger of Being Surrounded.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The general activity which is compelling the Germans to give immediate attention to their northern half of the campaign has changed the character of the operations from Warsaw. The deployment of six German armies of from 40 to 45 corps over a front of 180 versts facing Osowec and Brest-Litovsk shows that their future tasks in the woody, swampy zone of Polissie surrounding Brest-Litovsk to the south-east excludes the possibility of their turning the Russian left flank. In the Baltic provinces on the Russian right the Germans are now reinforced, the troops having been brought from Poland, where the army of General Woysch has been filled by Austrians. Serious battles are expected now in the Baltic region, where the enemy has latterly been compelled to harmonize his operations with the issue of the recent sea fight. He retreated pending the arrival of reinforcements, at the same time keeping up his communications with the sea. Now that his reinforcements have arrived, he will make the most stubborn efforts to regain the lost ground. Meanwhile reports from Riga show that there has been a resumption of the normal life of the city.

In the Polish sector the Germans are drawing in their line and advancing from the north-west and south on Brest-Litovsk. While they continue to take small batches of prisoners they make no claim to the capture of artillery or booty, which is considered by military observers as a fair indication that Grand Duke Nicholas' armies continue their orderly retreat, and that for a long time to come will be able to prevent the Germans from detaching any part of their army for large ventures elsewhere.

Having recovered from the check inflicted on him early last week by the Russians, General von Buelow, commanding that portion of the army of Field Marshal von Hindenburg operating to the west of the River Dvinsk, again has taken the offensive, and, according to the official report published by Berlin yesterday, has beaten the Russians in a battle in the vicinity of Kuhisko and pushed them

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HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street
26m Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, Etc.
Late House Surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 8:15

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.
H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.;
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN
Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,
has opened and office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences.
Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

Kingston Business College
(Limited)
Kingston, Canada.

Canada's Highest Grade Business School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects.

Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

Two Vessels Sunk.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The British steamer Cairo and the fishing smack Amethyst have been sunk by submarines. The crews were saved.

The steamer Princess Caroline, 888 tons gross, owned in Glasgow, has

Princess arrived at the Sir John Moore plain at Shorncliffe, where the Italians were paraded. Led by his bands and two bands of pipers these marched past the Royal car. round the car were the Minister of Militia, Sir Edward Carson, Gen. Macugall, Col. Grant Morden, Captain Chrane, Captain Byron Green, and their officers.

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A correspondent of The Morning

Post at British headquarters in a despatch describes the recapture of the British trenches at Hooge, which

appears to have been more capably creditably accomplished. Officers and men, say, the correspondent, bear enthusiastic testimony to the accuracy and efficiency of the British artillery fire. "The Germans doubtless were taken by surprise," says the correspondent, "and were almost waiting comfortably in their gouts for the bombardment to cease."

VENICE BOMBED.

Austrian Seaplane Visits City, but Is Soon Chased Off.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—An Austrian plane which attempted to bombard the coast forts of Venice on Sunday met with a warm reception.

Only one of the bombs reached the fortification, and five Italian airmen once ascended in pursuit of the plane, while the forts and war vessels opened fire on the visitor.

According to the Italian version, the plane was hit several times, but the Austrian War Office claims that it fired safely, and claims to have by machine gun-fire forced two of the ships to descend, and that, although the others followed the sea close to the Istrian coast, they were obliged to turn back unsuccessfully.

The Italian advance east of Conio (30 miles south-west of Trent, the Trentino) towards Riva, at the end of Lake Garda, is being continued notwithstanding stormy weather and terrific hailstorms.

on the enemy. The landing took place on the shore in front of Salt Lake. Only a small observation force of Turks was on the spot, the Turks having been led by recent activities and reports to concentrate their forces on the Asiatic side of the Dardanelles and at Smyrna, where they thought attacks were probable. Our whole landing force, with its ammunition, baggage, and artillery, reached shore practically without opposition, and with only a very few casualties. The force immediately advanced quickly and seized positions which it was planned should be taken. There strong, entrenched positions were organized. A right wing was thrown out and a junction effected with the left wing of our forces established before Sari Bair. Our new positions threaten the Turks' communications by land with the extremity of the peninsula. The enemy eventually brought up forces to attack the newly-landed troops, but were easily repulsed with serious loss. This defeat of the enemy enabled our forces still further to consolidate their position.

"The fleet during the last few days has been very active."

An Athens despatch to The Daily Telegraph:

"At a recent meeting of the Young Turks the question of a regency was discussed on the ground that Sultan Mohammed V. is far from well, and incapable of attending to affairs of state.

"The situation is complicated, however, by the knowledge that Crown Prince Yussof Izeddin is lukewarm in his attitude towards the war. In the hope of convincing the Crown Prince that all is going well, party leaders recently persuaded him to pay a personal visit to the Dardanelles front."

French and British warships are continuously bombarding the coast of Asia Minor. News from Mitylene today states that the Turkish towns of Delcia, Phokia, Nossandassi, and Ephesus have been shelled and damaged. Turkish camps were dispersed and the populations of many coast towns driven into the interior.

To Relieve Russians.

1-ETROGRAD, Aug. 17.—The British Ambassador, Sir George Buchanan, interviewed for a Moscow paper, made the following statement regarding the Dardanelles campaign:

"When Turkey declared war Russia turned to Great Britain with the request that she divert a portion of the Turkish troops from the Caucasus by a counter-demonstration at some other point."

The operations at the Dardanelles were undertaken, no doubt, with the object of reducing pressure of the Turks in the Caucasus and of opening the Straits, so making it possible for Russia to export grain and receive the foreign products she needs."

68 Per Cent. Canadians.

LONDON, Ont., Aug. 17.—Sixty-eight per cent. of the men who enlisted here this week were Canadian-born.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local application as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Cataract, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by cataract) that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

come will be able to prevent the Germans from detaching any part of their army for large ventures elsewhere.

Having recovered from the check inflicted on him early last week by the Russians, General von Buelow, commanding that portion of the army of Field Marshal von Hindenburg operating to the west of the River Dvinsk, again has taken the offensive, and, according to the official report published by Berlin yesterday, has beaten the Russians in a battle in the vicinity of Kubisko and pushed them back in a north-easterly direction, taking over two thousand prisoners.

To the south before Kovno the Russians, according to the same source of information, made an unsuccessful sortie from Kovno, which the Germans are now approaching.

Two salient points stand out in the

Two salient points stood out in the Russian situation last night. The first, a fact, is that the great Russian armies have securely avoided every German attempt to trap them in the masterly retreat from Warsaw and are safely arrived in their new line. The second, a problem, is whether they will be able to make good their stand on the new front or will be forced in turn to evacuate it and thus permit the Teutonic allies to occupy more Russian soil.

The new positions occupied by the Germans and Austrians were outlined, with approximate accuracy on good authority yesterday, for the first time since the fall of Warsaw. The line, starting from the vicinity of Ossewitz, near the Prussian border, opposite the Mazurian lakes region, curves to the south and east, running through Sokolow, Siedlce, Lukow, Ostrow, and Vladova.

The concentration of Austro-German forces in the direction of the fortresses of Brest-Litovsk is proceeding along three roads, running to that point from Malkin, from Lukow, and from Vladova. The invaders are still between 40 and 50 miles from Brest-Litovsk, and are meeting with strong opposition at every step of their advance.

According to Russian military observers it is expected that in the near future the original plan of retirement from the Vistula line will be accomplished and that Brest-Litovsk, although not yet in the sphere of activity, will assume its function as one end of the Russian line. In Petrograd the opinion is expressed with confidence that the advance of the Austrians and Germans will be checked on this line.

Charade.

My first is a dog
Of no special breed.
His name you oft see
In papers you read.

My second is seen
In a ragged old dress.
But when in a nice garment
It causes distress.

My two form one word—
In all rivers 'tis found,
And in other swift waters,
But ne'er on dry ground.

Answer.—Cur, rent-current.

An Awkward Situation.

"For \$2 I will foretell your future."
"Are you a genuine soothsayer?"

"I am."

"Then you ought to know that I haven't got \$2."—Kansas City Journal.

Economy.

"What! You are eating crabs just at the time they are most expensive?"

"Yes, I always have bad luck. When they are cheap I have no money."—Munich Fliegende Blätter.

Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

Two Vessels Sunk.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The British steamer Cairo and the fishing smack Amethyst have been sunk by submarines. The crews were saved.

The steamer Princess Caroline, 888 tons gross, owned in Glasgow, has been sunk. Four members of the crew were lost. The others reached land safely.

There are two British steamers Cairo, the larger of which is a vessel of 1,671 tons gross, owned by the Glasgow Navigation Company. The other is a small fishing boat owned in Hull.

RAID ON ENGLISH COAST.

Submarine Bombs Cumberland Towns, but Does Slight Damage.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Parton, Harrington, and Whitehaven, in Cumberland, England, on the Irish Sea, were bombarded yesterday by a German submarine, a British official statement last night announced. Some fires were caused, but the damage was slight, and there were no casualties, the statement adds.

The text of the statement follows: "A German submarine fired several shells at Parton, Harrington, and Whitehaven between 4.30 a.m. and 5.20 a.m. to-day, but no material damage was caused. A few shells hit Parton, but train service was only slightly delayed. Fires were caused at Whitehaven and at Harrington, which were soon extinguished. No casualties were reported."

Wreck Kills Five.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A serious accident to the second section of the Irish Mail, on the North-Western Railroad, is reported in a despatch from Northampton to the Central News. The accident occurred at the Weedon end of the Stowe Tunnel. Five persons were killed and a score injured. Physicians and motor ambulances were sent to Northampton.

Napoleon Outdone.

In a small town there was a veteran who was called Colonel Bingle. He was stored full of anecdotes about his life as a soldier, which had won him the unbounded admiration of a certain little boy in the town who was of a martial cast of mind. But never had the boy's admiration for the colonel found such complete expression as when he remarked to a little playmate:

"Come on, Jimmy, let's play soldiers. You be Napoleon Bonaparte. I'll be Colonel Bingle!"—New York Times.

Modern Way.

Mr. Gushington—Miss Goldilocks: Clara, will you be mine? Miss Goldilocks—Mr. Gushington, no high minded, modern thinking woman will ever consent to belong to any man. But I will marry you, Percy.—Brooklyn Citizen.

His Indefinite Status.

"The fellow who married your daughter"—

"He is my son-in-law now," grimly replied Grout P. Smith. "I don't know what he used to be."—Judge.

Her Class.

Church—I understand there are 20,000 kinds of butterflies. Gotham—That may be, but my wife is in a class by herself.—Yonkers Statesman.

OTTAWA POLITICS.

The good guessers at the Rideau Club apprehend that the Manitoba election is the political death knell of the Hon. Robert Rogers. They may be wrong, but it looks as if the bearers were ready to carry him out in order to let R. E. Bennett in.

The fault found with the Honorable Robert is that he did not live up to the specifications. A wicked Partner whose wickedness is unsuccessful cannot expect to flourish like a green bay tree in Government which is disposed to be critical of his work. An election wizard who can't put the trick over better than he did in Manitoba is hardly worth keeping. Almost any fool can bring about a disaster, but it takes a magician to head one off. Extenuating circumstances for the Hon. Robert are said to be few and far between. Premier Borden sailed away to England to collect glory and the freedom of great cities, leaving the Minister of Public Works with a free hand and a fair field. The Premier did not want to be bothered with sordid details. All he asked was results. If the Hon. Robert was a wizard, here was a chance to prove it. After four months of concentrated effort, the Hon. Robert not only failed to deliver the goods, but let loose a landslide. What kind of a wizard is that—eh, what?

Of course there are plenty of excuses. For instance, the Lieutenant-Governor did not exercise a restraining influence. For another instance, the election machinery had passed into the hands of the enemy. But excuses are not what his colleagues ask of the Minister of Public Works—he is the great fixer, the chief dealer in human nature for the Conservative party, and what they demand of him is majorities. As an election wizard he has turned out a great frost. He had no more right to get bumped in Manitoba than General Von Kluck had to lose Paris. In short, war is what General Sherman said it was, and defeated generals can make no excuses that will be accepted.

As a matter of fact, the Hon. Robert put up a very brilliant and strenuous campaign, although his friends refuse to look at it in that light. As soon as he took hold, Dr. Simpson, the Manitoba organizer for the party, and the repository of some of their darkest secrets, disappeared in the twinkling of an eye. Some Arabian Nights carpet whisked him off to the fighting front in Flanders, and there the Doctor found more peace than he was likely to find in Winnipeg. Contemporaneously, also with the Hon. Robert's appearance on the scene of action, certain telegrams in the C.N.W.'s keeping perished in the flames, and Zebulon A. Dash, K.C., wrote a letter explaining that the conflagration was according to rules and strictly in the interest of public safety. It was a hot letter Zebulon wrote, and consequently dangerous company for any telegrams that might be lying around—lying being used here in the sense of a recumbent position.

The next phase of the campaign was the appearance of Judge Phippen, a seasoned veteran familiar with the ground, who was summoned from Toronto to take part in the conflict. The Judge did "outside work," circulated among the high and mighty in the land, told stories, cracked jokes and interviewed chief justices on behalf of the persecuted Kelly. His operations for some reason or other were not attended with success, but it cannot be said that the Honorable Robert overlooked any points. The C.N.R. toed the mark and all those who had received or expected to receive favors were obliged to do

politician, it looks as if the Hon. Robert Rogers had no home left. It will be the Hon. Robert's sad duty to regret many things in his report to Premier Borden. One thing he will regret is that his ambition to become High Commissioner in London goes glimmering, but he will probably leave that out of his report. Another regret will be that he seems to have lost his hold on Manitoba, but that will not cause Premier Borden as much regret as it does the Hon. Robert. There is really no reason why Manitoba should have more than one member in the Dominion Cabinet, and as Dr. Roche is a quiet, inoffensive and useful statesman, who has never done anything, and therefore invites no remarks, he will perhaps be enough. People who put two and two together have not failed to notice the two who went together to England—Premier Borden and R. E. Bennett, M.P., for Calgary. Wherever honors have been descended on Premier Borden, there has R. E. Bennett been also to catch the drippings. Rumor has it that Premier Borden is grooming R. E. as Hon. Robert's successor. The member for Calgary has many advantages. He is young, and full of fire, possesses a high degree of eloquence, has been a lawyer for the C.P.R. and consequently has the railway situation at his finger ends, and has always been ambitious to enter the Federal Cabinet. He is rich enough to have ideals, and his political past is comparatively unspotted. Moreover, he would represent Alberta and to that extent would equalize the distribution of Cabinet Ministers in the West.

The member for Calgary signalized his entrance to the House of Commons by leading a rebellion against further gifts to the C.N.R., and it looked for time as if he was going to upset the cart. Having shown what he could do if he was wanted, he became suddenly and eloquently silent and has not renewed the struggle since. Fortune brushes him with her wings.

GOOD MANNERS.

Little Acts That Speak Aloud About a Person's Breeding.

It is always the merest trifles rather than the big things of life which indicate the manners and tastes of the average person, says a writer in the London Chronicle. A glaring social error, a particularly rude action or tactless speech are not made with too great frequency, but other less obtrusive faults are often committed—sometimes solely through ignorance or want of thought.

It is just as grave a mistake to be too polite as to be abominably rude. The painstakingly polite person is very trying to encounter, for extremes often meet, and he generally succeeds in being actually ill bred. For instance, there is always the man who, in the mistaken idea that a woman should always precede him, allows her to fight her way into a crowded train, descend unaided and walk before him into a restaurant that is rather full.

Removing his right glove before shaking hands with a woman; raising his hat when he offers a damsel his seat in a car; carefully piloting his fair companion across a crowded street; walking on the outside of the pavement and refraining from sitting when talking to a woman who happens to be standing, are all instances of those little things which mark the good breeding and thoughtfulness of a man. Unfortunately in some cases these things do not come by instinct, but rather through the hard school of ex-

POULTRY CACKLES.

For market profits the Toulouse and Embden varieties of geese are about equal.

Better have a few chicks and feed them well than a lot of scrawny, underfed youngsters.

Our common grains are the best foods for poultry. Feed well, but see that there is no waste.

Pinehead oatmeal is one of the best things that can be fed to young chicks. Cracked rice is also a good feed, though it is better when boiled.

A good ration for ducklings is composed of four parts bran, one part middlings, half part beef scrap, a little sharp clean sand and a pinch of salt. Mix with milk and feed in a crumbly state.

RAISING GESE IS EASY AND PROFITABLE

For the keeping of geese little if any special equipment is needed. They seldom seek the shelter of buildings, spending virtually all of the time in the open, regardless of cold or storm. Of course it is always well to provide some inexpensive place to which the birds may go if they wish, but these coops need not be large in size and may be most simply and roughly constructed.

A liberal sized pasture must be supplied. One containing a stream, pond or marshy land is best, though sufficient water to permit a swimming place is not absolutely required.

If it is desired that the geese be kept confined to a certain tract of land this may be inclosed with a low fence of wire netting. However, free range is best and is usually given where conditions permit.

Goslings may be successfully hatched in incubators and reared in brooders, but the natural method is used almost exclusively.

Give the goslings reasonable protection and a plat of tender grass and they will thrive without much attention. It is possible to grow them on no other feed than that found on a good range, but this is not a satisfactory plan. They develop slowly and fail to reach satisfactory weight.

Goslings do not require the services of a French chef. A mash mixture of



contain about 5 or 6 per cent of potash with 1 per cent of phosphoric acid. B potash seldom produces its full effect unless used in connection with m phosphorus than is contained in ash and therefore ashes should be mixed with some such carrier of phosphorus as acid phosphate or steamed bone meal. Two hundred and fifty pounds of unleached ashes and 180 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate would carry many pounds of phosphoric acid as potash as would be found in 300 pounds of 10-4 fertilizer.

ashes are about one-third lime, and the addition of lime to acid phosphate causes the reversion of part of the phosphorus from the water soluble citrate soluble form, but this is longer considered a serious matter. There is usually sufficient lime in the soil to cause this reversion, and if there is not there should be, because the quantity of lime is essential to crop production. For example, at the Ohio experiment station 320 pounds acid phosphate has increased the value of crops by \$15.20 on unlimed land and by \$24.20 on limed land over and above the cost of the acid phosphate and lime, as a ten year average.

A ton of fresh hen manure should contain about twenty-two pounds nitrogen, twenty pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds of potash as a general average. When air dry, hen manure should contain about 40 pounds nitrogen, forty pounds of phosphoric acid and twenty pounds of potash to the ton. Fresh manure from fattening cattle should contain fifteen pounds nitrogen, eight pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds of potash per ton as a general average mixed barnyard manure, after exposure to weather in open yards, is estimated to contain ten pounds nitrogen, six pounds phosphoric acid and ten pounds potash to the ton. A ton of dry hen manure therefore worth approximately as much as four tons of average yard manure.

At the experiment station and as sixteen year average, eight tons fresh cattle manure have produced a crease of crop to the value of \$1000 per acre, the manure being applied to corn in a three-year rotation of corn, wheat and clover. When the same quantity of manure has been reinforced with 10 pounds of acid phosphate—forty pounds per ton of manure—the net value increase, after deducting the cost of the phosphate, has been \$39.

Acid phosphate sprinkled over droppings boards will reduce the loss of ammonia and increase the effectiveness of the manure.

A mixture of 250 pounds dry manure, 150 pounds acid phosphate and 100 pounds unleached hard wood ashes will contain practically the same quantities of ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash as would be carried 300 pounds of a 2-10-2 fertilizer.

By using a sand sieve and a wooden pestle to pulverize the manure such mixture may be applied with the ordinary fertilizer drill, and if the ashes are not added until within a few days of the application there will be no appreciable loss of ammonia.

Coal ashes have practically no fertilizing value, but may sometimes be used with advantage in loosening compact clay soil, or as a mulch around small fruits in the garden.

Trapping English Sparrows.

Where sparrows are a pest they frequently be trapped by the simple

ground, who was summoned from Toronto to take part in the conflict. The Judge did "outside work," circulated among the high and mighty in the land, told stories, cracked jokes and interviewed chief justices on behalf of the persecuted Kelly. His operations for some reason or other were not attended with success, but it cannot be said that the Honorable Robert overlooked any points. The C.N.R. toed the mark and all those who had received or expected to receive favors were obliged to do their bit. The Honorable Robert is a gallant and resourceful leader and contests every inch.

The third phase of the campaign was the Fullerton charges and the verdict of the Perdue Commission thereon. Sir James Aikins and his more or less spotless associates said they would take the verdict of the people on this subject rather than the verdict of the Perdue Commission. They seem to have got it all right. They started out "to hang something on the Grits," but the people of Manitoba had other ideas where it ought to be hung. To change the figure, they brought up their forty-two centimetre gun and it back-fired.

The fourth and last phase of the campaign was the eleventh hour repentence of the Conservative party and the pure-as-driven-snow platform they put together. They shot the Roblin crowd out faster than the whale did Jonah, but all these good works came to late. The Manitoba people took about as much stock in the platform as they did in the corporation lawyer, pious and rich, who had been temporarily detached from Federal politics as the leader of Gideon's band. It was a matter of comment that neither Sir James nor his lieutenant, Mr. Sharpe, were what you might call genuine altruistic. They had not dropped the substance for the shadow, Sir James having been promised the Lieutenant-Governorship and Mr. Sharpe, one of the nine vacant places in the Senate. As they stood to gain, win or lose, Manitoba had no compunction about handing it to them good and plenty. The leader went down with the rank and file—a slight accent on the word "rank" please—and Sir James and his lieutenant will presently enter into their rewards, said rewards being much better than anything a party lost in the wilderness can offer them.

From all of which it appears that the Hon. Robert fought a stubborn battle. It is no reproach of his that the stars were against him. When the dam breaks no man can hold the flood back. It's too big a job even for Bob Rogers. Incidentally most of his hopes were swept away by the defeat. What Winnipeg did to his candidates beats anything in the way of stoning that Jerusalem ever did to the prophets.

Lisgar, where he might have expected to lay his head, turned out equally uncomfortable. As a Manitoba

shaking hands with a woman; raising his hat when he offers a damsel his seat in a car; carefully piloting his fair companion across a crowded street; walking on the outside of the pavement and refraining from sitting when talking to a woman who happens to be standing, are all instances of those little things which mark the good breeding and thoughtfulness of a man. Unfortunately in some cases these things do not come by instinct, but rather through the hard school of experience.

On the other hand, a woman requires to be just as careful of her manners. It is very exciting no doubt to talk loudly and initiate casual hearers into the mysteries of an intimate conversation with another woman. Unfortunately the listeners are only contemptuously impressed with the fact that the speaker is incapable of controlling her own voice.

It is usually either nervousness or thoughtlessness that prompts a woman to display her worst side to the world. She will take a seat, that is offered to her in a crowded car without a word of thanks or else will make the chivalrous person feel still more embarrassed by a quick and emphatic refusal to profit by his generosity, or perhaps she will rush through swing doors without bothering to notice if any one is likely to be caught in the rebound. Elbow people who are in her way, walk on the wrong side of the street or fail to remember that she must always bow first to her men acquaintances before they raise their hats.

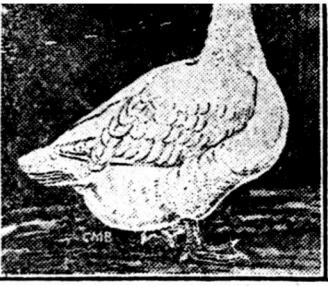
Ives and a Billiard Ball.

The late Frank C. Ives, the great billiardist, was very proud of the peculiar strength of his right arm. Striking the ball with one quick, sharp blow of his cue, the ivory would strike eleven cushions while flying around the table. He beat "Wizard" Schaefer and Eugene Carter by three feet and nine inches.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who was credited with striking a blow that was compared to the kick of a mule, could barely touch nine cushions, while Jim Corbett made about eight, yet Ives weighed only about 145 pounds at the time.—New York Journal.

Pigeon's Care of Wounded Mate.
A farmer standing outside his farmhouse saw a pair of his pigeons fly away. Shortly afterward he heard a shot, and the pigeons did not return in the course of the afternoon, as he had expected. In the evening, however, the cock pigeon returned in order to feed the young, and, having seen to this, he again flew away.

The following forenoon the same pigeon returned, helped itself to some corn strewn in the farmyard and again disappeared. Between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon both pigeons returned, and it was then ascertained that the hen bird had one wing badly hurt by shot, but owing to its mate's care and perseverance it ultimately managed to return to its nest.—London Field.



American poultrymen recognize six breeds of geese as being pure bred—the Toulouse, Embden, African, Chinese, Egyptian and the wild or Canadian. Among these the Toulouse is the largest and is a fine market bird. The White Embden is also a favorite market bird. It possesses the advantage of white plumage, which is a big factor in profit producing ability, since white goose feathers are in strong demand at top prices. The goose shown is an Embden.

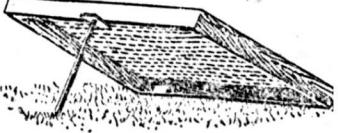
Many substances used in the soil are not added until within a few days of the application there will be no appreciable loss of ammonia.

Coal ashes have practically no fertilizing value, but may sometimes be used with advantage in loosening compact clay soil, or as a mulch around small fruits in the garden.

Trapping English Sparrows.

Where sparrows are a pest they frequently be trapped by the simple sieve trap square herewith. It consists of a shallow square frame four six inches deep covered with half inch mesh woven wire and having a sun door near one corner.

In setting this trap one side rests on the ground, which is carefully smooth



ed where the trap will fall, while the opposite side is supported by a stick nearly eighteen inches long. Near the upper end of this stick is attached long cord, and between the top of the stick and the edge of the trap is placed a chip. By setting the trap over the bait and pulling the cord from a certain point numbers of sparrows may be caught.

Instead of this trap an old door or similar device may be employed as deadfall. In either case the trap should be set and baited until the sparrow are not afraid to go under it.—Farm Progress.

Liked the Quarters.

A passenger in a Pullman car was inclined to be rather friendly with the porter, but had not as yet given him any tip.

"Do you enjoy your position?" the man asked as the porter was brushing his coat.

"Yes, sah," replied the colored fellow. "I likes de quarters heah ver much—when I gits 'em."—Harper Magazine.

Sometimes They Come True.

First Tramp (musingly)—Do yo know, pard, they say dreams never come true? Second Tramp—They do sometimes. When I was a kid I used to dream of the time I could wear long pants. I wear them now all right and nobody ever wore them any longer—Brunonian.

Washing the Dishes.

"Yes, some of us fellows keep house at the fraternity home."

"Don't you hate to wash dishes?"

"We don't have to. We have plenty of candidates for the fraternity, and dish washing is great as an initiation stunt."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's Mutual.

"Where shall we go?"

"Let's visit the Joneses."

"But they have no children, and on Willie doesn't like them."

"Well, it's a standoff. They don't like our Willie either."—Baltimore American.

Left at the Post, So to Speak.

"He was a loyal employee of the post office for thirty-one years."

"Faithful to the letter."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When there is much light the shadows are deepest.—Goethe.

ASTHMA COUGHS
WHOOPING COUGH SPASMODIC CROUP
BRONCHITIS CATARRH COLDS

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A simple, safe and effective treatment avoiding drugs. Used with success for 35 years.
The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inhaled with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.
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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears

the

Signature of

Chas H. Fletcher

Unleached hardwood ashes should

ASHES AND HEN MANURE.

These Should Be Mixed Immediately Before Application Is Made.

[Prepared by Ohio experiment station.]

No question comes to the Ohio experiment station more frequently than how to use ashes and hen manure to the best advantage in fertilizing the soil.

Unleached hardwood ashes should

contain about 5 or 6 per cent of potash, with 1 per cent of phosphoric acid. But potash seldom produces its full effect unless used in connection with more phosphorus than is contained in ashes, and therefore ashes should be mixed with some such carrier of phosphorus as acid phosphate or steamed bonemeal. Two hundred and fifty pounds of un-leached ashes and 180 pounds of 16 per cent acid phosphate would carry as many pounds of phosphoric acid and potash as would be found in 300 pounds of 10-4 fertilizer.

Ashes are about one-third lime, and the addition of lime to acid phosphate causes the reversion of part of the phosphorus from the water soluble to the citrate soluble form, but this is no longer considered a serious matter. There is usually sufficient lime in the oil to cause this reversion, and if there is not there should be, because this quantity of lime is essential to full crop production. For example, at the Ohio experiment station 320 pounds of acid phosphate has increased the value of crops by \$15.20 on unlimed land and by \$24.20 on limed land over and above the cost of the acid phosphate and the lime, as a ten year average.

A ton of fresh hen manure should contain about twenty-two pounds of nitrogen, twenty pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds of potash as a general average. When air dry, hen manure should contain about 40 pounds of nitrogen, forty pounds of phosphoric acid and twenty pounds of potash to the ton. Fresh manure from fattening cattle should contain fifteen pounds of nitrogen, eight pounds of phosphoric acid and ten pounds of potash per ton, while as a general average mixed barnyard manure, after exposure to the weather in open yards, is estimated to contain ten pounds nitrogen, six pounds phosphoric acid and ten pounds potash to the ton. A ton of dry hen manure is therefore worth approximately as much as four tons of average yard manure.

At the experiment station and as a sixteen year average, eight tons of fresh cattle manure have produced increase of crop to the value of \$26, the manure being applied to corn in a three year rotation of corn, wheat and rye. When the same quantity of manure has been re-enforced with 320 pounds of acid phosphate—forty pounds per ton of manure—the net value of increase, after deducting the cost of the phosphate, has been \$39.

Acid phosphate sprinkled over the droppings boards will reduce the loss of ammonia and increase the effectiveness of the manure.

A mixture of 250 pounds dry hen manure, 150 pounds acid phosphate and 100 pounds unleached hardwood ashes will contain practically the same quantities of ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash as would be carried in 300 pounds of a 2-10-2 fertilizer.

By using a sand sieve and a wooden pestle to pulverize the manure such a mixture may be applied with the ordinary fertilizer drill, and if the ashes are not added until within a few days of the application there will be no appreciable loss of ammonia.

Coal ashes have practically no fertilizing value, but may sometimes be used with advantage in loosening a compact clay soil, or as a mulch around small fruits in the garden.

Trapping English Sparrows.

Where sparrows are a pest they can frequently be trapped by the simple live trap square herewith. It con-

JUSTICE THE BASIS OF TRUE CHARACTER

Failure to Recognize Justice Has Brought Time of Trouble.

Justice the Foundation of God's Throne—Justice the Underlying Principle of the Mosaic Law—Difference Between Justice and Love—Justice In the Home, In Business, In the Church.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 1.—Pastor Russell is here to-day. He preached a strong sermon on the Golden Rule—"Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."—Matthew 7:12.

The first part of his discourse emphasized the importance of the principles of justice. It is a common mistake, the speaker declared, to think that practically everybody recognizes these principles and applies them. The trouble with the whole world, he asserted, is the failure to appreciate justice. While there is not much in fallen humanity to love, yet every human being calls for just treatment. We have no right to be unjust to even an animal. Ours would be a wonderful world if every person in it would practice the Golden Rule. There would be no "doing" a neighbor before he could "do" you. On the contrary, there would be a taking into account his weaknesses and his interests, a disdaining to take advantage of him.

Justice is the basic principle of the Mosaic Law Covenant. God entered into this Covenant with Israel at Mount Sinai, and gave them the Ten Commandments, with the understanding that they must keep the Law if they would be the promised Seed of Abraham that would bless all mankind. According to whether or not they would render justice, would do their neighbor as they would wish him to do to them, would be the Divine decision as to their worthiness of being considered Abraham's Seed. But they could not keep the Law. Their failure was due to humanity's fallen condition. (Romans 3:20.) Not one of them got the promised reward of everlasting life.—Leviticus 18:3.

The Church and the Law.

The Pastor then discussed the Church's relation to the Divine Law, which they must keep as the Spiritual Seed of Abraham. (Galatians 3:8, 16, 29; Romans 8:4.) Knowing that fallen humanity could not keep His Law, God sent His Son, the Logos, into the world to help mankind. Our Lord was able to keep the Law and obtained its reward—everlasting life on the human plane. This life He offered up sacrificially, and the merit of His sacrificed life constitutes a credit which will be applied for Adam and all his posterity at the end of this Gospel Age, as their ransom-price. Then the whole world will be turned over to Him, and immediately He will begin His great work of blessing mankind.

The Church's first duty is to live up as nearly as possible to the Law

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Huge receipts here today, aggregating 1365 carloads, weighed down the price of wheat. The market, altho steady at the close with Sept. at \$1.04 1/2 and Dec. at \$1.04%, was 1/4c under Saturday's finish. Other leading staples, too, all showed a net decline—corn 1/4c to 3/4c, oats 1/4c to 1c and provisions 7c to 17 1/2c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall wheat, bushel.....	\$1.15	to \$1.20
Goose wheat, bushel.....	1.05
Buckwheat, bushel.....	0.80
Barley, bushel.....	0.70
Oats, bushel.....	0.63
Rye, bushel.....	1.00

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. sq. .	0.28	0.30
Butter, separator, dairy.....	0.25	0.26
Butter, creamery, solids.....	0.27	0.28
Eggs, per dozen.....	0.22	0.23
Cheese, new, large, lb.	0.15
Honey, lb.	0.11	0.12
Cream, comb. doz.....	2.40	3.00

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Aug. 16.—Board of Trade official market quotations:

Manitoba Wheat.

No. 1 northern, \$1.39 1/2, track, lake ports.

No. 2 northern, \$1.38, track, lake ports.

No. 3 northern, \$1.34, track, lake ports.

Manitoba Oats.

No. 2 C.W., 61c, track, lake ports.

American Corn.

No. 2 yellow, 85 1/2c, nominal, track, lake ports.

Canadian Corn.

No. 2 yellow, nominal.

Ontario Oats.

No. 2 white, 57c to 58c, according to freight outside.

No. 3 white, 56c to 57c, according to freight outside.

Ontario Wheat.

No. 2 winter, per car lot, \$1.15, nominal, according to freight outside.

New, \$1.02 to \$1.34.

Peas.

No. 2 nominal, per car lot.

Barley.

Good malting barley, nominal.

Feed barley, 60c, nominal, according to freight outside.

Buckwheat.

Nominal, car lots.

Rye.

No. 2, nominal.

Manitoba Flour.

First patents, in jute bags, \$7, Toronto.

Second patents, in jute bags, \$6.50, Toronto.

Strong bakers', in jute bags, \$6.30, Toronto.

In cotton bags, 10c more.

Ontario Flour.

Winter, 90 per cent patents, \$4.60, sea-board, or Toronto freight, in bags.

New, \$4.10.

Milkfeed—Car Lots, Delivered.

Bran, per ton, \$27, Montreal freight.

Shorts, per ton, \$29, Montreal freight.

Middlings, per ton, \$30, Montreal freight.

Good feed flour, per bag, \$1.90.

Hay (New).

No. 1, per ton, \$17 to \$19, track, Toronto.

No. 2, per ton, \$15 to \$16, track, Toronto.

Straw—Car Lots.

Per ton, \$7, track, Toronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 16.—Wheat declined 1/4c to 1/2c today. The favorable weather conditions continue, for the most part, in the Canadian west; temperatures are somewhat lower, and showers have occurred at a number of points.

Wheat futures opened 7/8c lower on October and December, and 1 1/2c lower on May, following with a gradual decline. Oats opened 3/4c lower and declined 1c lower. Flax opened 2c lower and weakened further later.

There were practically no offerings on the cash market, and little or no enquiry for any of the grains, barring Nos. 3 and 4 wheat.

Wheat futures closed 1/4c to 1/2c lower; cash wheat 1/2c to 4c lower; oats 1/2c lower, and flax 3/4c lower.

MONTRÉAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTRÉAL, Aug. 16.—There was a fair enquiry from foreign buyers for Manitoba spring wheat today, but owing to the demoralized state of the exchange market exporters were not disposed to do business. The local market for coarse grains is firm, but the demand for all lines was rather quiet. Some round lots of new crop No. 2 Canadian Western oats for September shipment were offered at 48c per bushel, c.i.f., without meeting with buyers. New crop spring wheat flour quiet. Locally flour is unchanged. Millfeed scarce and firm. Butter 1/4c per pound higher. Cheese quiet.

WOMAN IN TERRIBLE STATE

Finds Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Cape Wolfe, Canada.—"Last March I was a complete wreck. I had given up all hope of getting better or living any length of time, as I was such a sufferer from female troubles. But I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am in good health and have a pair of twin boys two months old and growing finely. I surprised doctors and neighbors for they all know what a wreck I was.

"Now I am healthy, happy and hearty, and owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies. You may publish this letter if you like. I think if more women used your remedies they would have better health."—Mrs. J. T. Cook, Lot No. 7, Cape Wolfe, P.E.I., Canada.

Because your case is a difficult one, and doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has remedied many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and it may be exactly what you need.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of women—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



INVISIBLE WRITING.

So Simple a Process as Milk and Water Can Be Used.

In more romantic days (not so very long ago) invisible ink was a favorite precaution of sentimental youth—usually, of course, a quite unnecessary precaution. Just now, perhaps, if a letter reads as if it had something between the lines, it is a reasonable precaution to give it a good toasting before the fire and see if anything comes out. The two simplest and handiest invisible inks are milk and water. If you write your letter with a clean pen in milk it will dry off quite invisibly. But the writing will show up in a faint brown when it is toasted at the fire. If you write in water, the way to make the writing visible is to sprinkle the sheet with fine coal dust or powdered charcoal.

There are, besides, various chemical invisible inks. A weak solution of cobalt used as ink remains invisible until the paper is heated, when it shows up red. The red can be changed to green by steaming it or breathing on it. A solution of salts of lead or bismuth makes an invisible ink which shows up black when treated with sulphurated hydrogen. Another recipe is to write in a weak solution of tannic acid. When dipped in a bath of a persalt of iron the writing comes out black.—

mixture may be applied with the ordinary fertilizer drill, and if the ashes are not added until within a few days of the application there will be no appreciable loss of ammonia.

Coal ashes have practically no fertilizing value, but may sometimes be used with advantage in loosening a compact clay soil, or as a mulch around small fruits in the garden.

Trapping English Sparrows.

Where sparrows are a pest they can frequently be trapped by the simple steel trap square herewith. It consists of a shallow square from four to six inches deep covered with half inch mesh woven wire and having a small loop near one corner.

In setting this trap one side rests on the ground, which is carefully smoothed



so where the trap will fall, while the opposite side is supported by a stick nearly eighteen inches long. Near the upper end of this stick is attached a long cord, and between the top of it and the edge of the trap is placed a hip. By setting the trap over the bait and pulling the cord from a certain point numbers of sparrows may be caught.

Instead of this trap an old door or similar device may be employed as a leadfall. In either case the trap should be set and baited until the sparrows are not afraid to go under it.—Farm Progress.

Liked the Quarters.

A passenger in a Pullman car was inclined to be rather friendly with the porter, but had not as yet given him any tip.

"Do you enjoy your position?" the man asked as the porter was brushing his coat.

"Yes, sah," replied the colored fellow. "I likes de quarters beah very much—when I gits 'em."—Harper's Magazine.

Sometimes They Come True.

First Tramp (musingly)—Do you now, pard, they say dreams never come true? Second Tramp—They do sometimes. When I was a kid I used to dream of the time I could wear long pants. I wear them now all right, and nobody ever wore them any longer. -Brunonian.

Washing the Dishes.

"Yes, some of us fellows keep house at the fraternity home."

"Don't you hate to wash dishes?"

"We don't have to. We have plenty of candidates for the fraternity, andish washing is great as an initiation rite."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's Mutual.

"Where shall we go?"

"Let's visit the Joneses."

"But they have no children, and our Willie doesn't like them."

"Well, it's a standoff. They don't like our Willie either."—Baltimore American.

Left at the Post, So to Speak.
"He was a loyal employee of the post office for thirty-one years."

"Faithful to the letter."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When there is much light the shadows are deepest.—Goethe.

keep his Law, God sent his Son, the Logos, into the world to help mankind. Our Lord was able to keep the Law and obtained its reward—everlasting life on the human plane. This life He offered up sacrificially, and the merit of His sacrificed life constitutes a credit which will be applied for Adam and all his posterity at the end of this Gospel Age, as their Ransom-price. Then the whole world will be turned over to Him, and immediately He will begin His great work of blessing mankind.

The Church's first duty is to live up as nearly as possible to the Law standard, and then to present their bodies a living sacrifice, as those who walk in Jesus' steps. (Romans 12:1.) Many Christians apparently do not see that God expects His people to keep the Law of Justice. While we cannot be absolutely just in thought, word and deed, yet there should be nothing less than this in our intentions. Selfishness is so deeply ingrained in our natural bodies that we fail to do perfectly. But conditions are not the same with Christians as with Jews. (Romans 8:1.) If in the spirit of our minds we observe the Golden Rule, the blood of Jesus Christ is cleansing us from all imperfection.

Our Obligations to Others.

The remainder of the sermon set forth the practical application of the Golden Rule. Many of God's people seem not to realize that justice takes precedence of love. Christians are obligated to render justice. Everywhere we find injustice—between parents and children, employers and employees, between friends, neighbors and even in the Church. A parent owes it to his children to provide them with a reasonable education, a religious home training, and proper respect for his own rights and those of others. Very seldom will a rightly trained child run away from home, or fail in after years to manifest a proper gratitude for parental care received in childhood.

Of course employers cannot give everybody all that each would ask; for some people would ask for everything and then not be satisfied. But with the right kind of employers and employees, each would insist that the other should have his rights; each would consider what he would think right for the other to do, were their positions reversed. This course would make a great change in conditions.

As we think of what would be the right thing to do, and as we are willing to do it, we become more just in our dealings. When we buy or sell, there is a reasonable way of doing. It is wrong to buy so as to make the seller lose money. If we were selling, we would expect to make a reasonable profit, not an unjust one. The Golden Rule would regulate all such matters.

Imports to Great Britain.

Out of a total import of foodstuffs, valued at £34,000,000 sterling to Britain before the outbreak of hostilities, no less than £28,000,000 came from districts unaffected by the war.

Worth More Dead.

They had been married seventeen years.

"If there ever was an utterly worthless travesty of a man, you're it," she told him.

Six months later she was suing the railway company whose train had run over this worthless husband for \$25,000.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Wheat futures closed 1 1/4 c to 1 1/2 c lower; cash wheat 1 1/4 c to 4 c lower; oats 1 1/2 c lower, and flax 3 1/4 c lower.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTREAL, Aug. 16.—There was a fair enquiry from foreign buyers for Manitoba spring wheat today, but owing to the demoralized state of the exchange market exporters were not disposed to do business. The local market for coarse grains is firm, but the demand for all lines was rather quiet. Some round lots of new crop No. 2 Canadian Western oats for September shipment were offered at 48c per bushel, c.i.f., without meeting with buyers. New crop spring wheat flour quiet. Locally flour is unchanged. Millfeed scarce and firm. Butter 3 1/2 c per pound higher. Cheese quiet. Eggs steady.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS

TORONTO, Aug. 16.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Yards were 4244 cattle, 1095 hogs, 1520 sheep and lambs and 239 calves.

Butchers' Cattle.

Extra choice butchers' cattle, \$8.50 to \$8.85; choice butchers' cattle, \$8 to \$8.35; good at \$7.50 to \$8; medium at \$7 to \$7.50; common at \$6.50 to \$7; inferior, agouti steers and heifers at \$5.50 to \$6.35; choice cows at \$6.75 to \$7.10; good cows at \$6 to \$6.60; medium cows at \$5.50 to \$6.20; common cows at \$5 to \$5.50; canners and cutters at \$4 to \$5; bulls at \$5 to \$7.50.

Stockers and Feeders.

Choice feeders, 900 lbs., at \$7.25 to \$7.40; good feeders, 350 to 900 lbs., at \$7 to \$7.25; good stockers, 700 to 800 lbs., at \$6.50 to \$7; stockers, 300 to 700 lbs., at \$6 to \$6.50; common stocker steers, at \$5.50 to \$6; stock heifers at \$5.25 to \$5.75.

Milkers and Springers.

Choice milkers and springers, at \$8 to \$9; good cows at \$7 to \$8; common cows at \$4.50 to \$5.

Veal Calves.

Choice veal calves, \$10 to \$10.75; good, \$8.50 to \$9.75; medium, \$6.50 to \$8; common, \$5.75 to \$6.75; grass, \$4.50 to \$5.25.

Sheep and Lambs.

Light sheep, \$6 to \$6.75; heavy sheep at \$4 to \$5; yearlings at \$7 to \$8; lambs, \$9 to \$9.65.

Hogs.

Selects, weighed off cars, \$9.15 to \$9.40; fed and watered, and \$8.65 f.o.b.; 50c being deducted for heavy, fat hogs, and thin, light hogs, \$2 off for sows, and \$4 off for stage from prices paid for selects.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, Aug. 16.—Trade at the West End Cattle Market this morning was fair, but the prices of cattle, sheep and lambs were lower.

Receipts were: Cattle, 1800; calves, 700; sheep and lambs, 2200; hogs, 1200.

Prime beefeves, 8c to 8 1/2c; medium, 5 1/2c to 7 1/2c; common, 4 1/2c to 5 1/2c. Calves, 5c to 8 1/2c. Sheep, 5c to 6c. Lambs, 7c to 8c. Hogs, 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, Aug. 16.—Cattle—Receipts, 3300 head; active; prime steers, \$9.50 to \$10; shipping, \$8.50 to \$9.40; butchers, \$7 to \$9; heifers, \$6 to \$5.50; cows, \$3.50 to \$7.25; bulls, \$5 to \$7.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 15,000 head; slow, heavy, \$7.25 to \$7.25; mixed, \$7.40 to \$7.85; yearlings, \$8.10 to \$8.15; pigs, \$8.11 to \$8.25; roughs, \$5.75 to \$5.85; stage, \$4.50 to \$5.25.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5000 head; slow; lambs, \$5 to \$9; yearlings, \$4.50 to \$7.50; wethers, \$6.75 to \$7; ewes, \$4 to \$6.50; sheep, mixed, \$6.50 to \$6.75.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—Cattle—Receipts 18,000. Market steady. Beefeves, \$6.10 to \$10.25; cows and heifers, \$3.10 to \$9; calves, \$3 to \$11.50.

Rings—Receipts 31,000. Market weak. Light, \$6.90 to \$7.75; mixed, \$6.20 to \$7.65; heavy, \$5 to \$7; pigs, \$6.90 to \$7.75; bulk of sales, \$5.25 to \$7.05.

Sheep—Receipts 31,000. Market weak. Native, \$6.50 to \$8.65; wethers, \$5.80 to \$6.30; ewes, \$3.75 to \$5.70.

Distribution of Wealth.

"If I had a million," said Meandering Mike, "I'd give every man dat was broke a ten dollar bill. What would you do?"

"Me?" rejoined Plodding Pete. "I'd stand at de next corner an' touch 'em as dey went past while dey was feelin' liberal."—Washington Star.

The law of nature is, "Do the thing and you shall have the power, but they who do not the thing have not the power."—Emerson.

sheet with fine coal dust or powdered charcoal.

There are, besides, various chemical invisible inks. A week solution of cobalt used as ink remains invisible until the paper is heated, when it shows up red. The red can be changed to green by steaming it or breathing on it. A solution of salts of lead or bismuth makes an invisible ink which shows up black when treated with sulphurated hydrogen. Another recipe is to write in a weak solution of tannic acid. When dipped in a bath of a persalt or iron the writing comes out black.—Manchester Guardian.

FUSES FOR EXPLOSIVES.

They Are Made by Winding Gunpowder in Cord Meshes.

Fuses, such as are used for setting off charges of dynamite in digging subways and tunnels and for explosive shells in warfare, are prepared very simply in several different ways. One old form was made by soaking a loosely wound cord for ten minutes in a boiling solution of acetate of lead. Another form is a cotton cord impregnated with chromate of lead.

The fuse invented by Bickford in 1851 consists of a fine thread of black powder inclosed in three envelopes of thread and soaked in pitch or rubber, according to the use to which it is destined.

One of the most commonly used fuses today is made by letting a fine stream of black powder run from the small end of a funnel into an envelope of hemp, thick, but not much twisted, the powder falling in as fast as the hemp is twisted. This tube is then inclosed in a mesh of fine cotton, twisted in the direction opposite to that in which the hemp was twisted. The whole is held together with glue or pitch. This is very flexible and burns at the rate of one centimeter a second.—New York World.

Rule of the Corset.

If Cleopatra wore corsets she may rank as a royal champion of them with Catherine de' Medici, who is credited with having introduced the busked corset in France from Italy. Male monarchs have been less friendly. Joseph II. of Austria tried to discourage the corset by making it part of the costume of a convicted woman of bad character. Napoleon, shaking his head over the tight lacing of his day, told Dr. Corvisart that he saw in it a sign of frivolous tastes and a menace of coming decadence. The restoration kings, Louis XVIII. and Charles X., were equally hostile. Formerly, said the latter, France had been full of Venuses, Dianas and Nubes, but now there were only wasps. The revolution alone temporarily put down the garment that has triumphantly defied kings.—London Spectator.

CHARACTER.

A good character is every thing. A good heart, benevolent feelings, and a balanced mind lie at the foundation of character. Other things may be deemed fortuitous; they may come and go; but character is that which lives and abides.—John Todd.

Shiloh 25
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

10 Days Furniture Sale, Beginning Aug. 13

The Best Values ever offered in Napane.

LOOK AT THESE.

Beautiful Quartered Oak Writing Desk, regular price \$26.00, Sale Price \$19.50.

Sectional Book Case—regular price \$16.00, Sale Price \$13.75.

Sectional Bookcase and Desk—regular price \$23.00, Sale Price \$18.50.

Quartered Oak Extension Table—regular price \$26.00, Sale Price \$20.50.

This is only a few of the many things we have on sale at Great Reductions at this time, come and get our prices. No trouble to show goods.

JUDSON'S Furniture Store

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc
PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.



MANY YEARS
AGO

Glasses had just one use. They were helps for the old folks to read or sew. To-day we make glasses for relief of far sight, short sight, neuralgia, headaches, cross eyes and in fact our properly adjusted glasses will give prompt relief and prove a permanent benefit when the eyes are feeling the effects of over work.

We keep in stock all the new tinted glasses for relief in bright light, and we will guarantee you the highest grade of work from our Optical Department.

Smith's Jewelry Store

Trees! Trees! Trees!

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants for prices. Catalogue free.

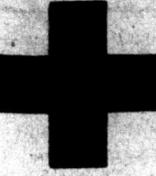
LETTER FROM FRANCE

Dear mother and father:

I will now try and tell you some of my experience while in France, also letting you know I am still in the best of health and growing strong. We left Salsbury Plains on the 7th of February last. We rode all night in the train, left at 10.30 on the 8th, sailed three days on boat, and three days on the train. Our boat was the Blackwell, an old tramp. The coaches on the train consisted of box cars, which held forty of us. They are only about half the size of ours. You can imagine how we slept for three nights. We were mixed up like hogs. We arrived at our destination at 2.30 p.m., on the 13th of Feb. We were billeted for a few days, then we marched to the Armour's, which was the worst march we have had since we landed in France. Our packs consisted of hair brush, cloths brush, hold-all, with razor, brush, glass and comb, towel, soap, rubber sheets, blanket, fur coat, grey coat, canteen with a march of 12 miles, about 5 miles the last stretch without a rest. Believe me, we don't carry this load now. We were billeted in a store room for 24 hours. Went to the trenches, and was put in with a rifle Brigade and Royal Fusiliers. They were regular very nice fellows to believe me. If they had not given us grub and cigarettes we would have starved, and went mad, for a smoke. We were in for 24 hours and out for 24, and again for 24 and out again. Then we went to Bois Greniers. We were in there different times, 4 days each time, and out 4 days. We went farther back to billets than usual. Had route marches every day for a couple of weeks, then marched to Belgium near Ypres. I say near, within 5 miles of it. Stayed there ready to be called any time to make a charge at hill 60. We were standing to be ready at an hour's notice up until noon of Apr. 22nd. Then another Brigade took it. About 8 p.m. the refugees started to come down the road. Old men, old women, going along carrying their babies, and wheel barrows with all of their clothes preceded the coming Germans. It was the most terrible sight that I ever saw. I think it was about 7 p.m. the French soldiers started running past our billets, crying, "allie man coming". That was all you could get out of them. The Germans had given them the gas. Of course we didn't know this at the time, so we started to laugh and make fun of them. Our artillery passed them on the road trying to call them back. There were two soldiers on each horse, with traces cut, going as fast as possible. I said then, there is some dirty work for us. We got orders to pack up and stand to. We did so, and at 10 p.m. were called on. At midnight we found ourselves digging in there. Our commander gave us orders to come with him. We went for about two hundred yards. Got orders to charge. We did so, we heard rifles cracking, but none hit. This was on account of there being a hedge fence between us and the Germans. We got through a hole in it, and charged again on the trench. There was only one man left, and he was wounded and still showed fight, so we put him out of pain. The rest retired to a barn between this trench and the other. This was the next thing to take. Six men drove about twenty out of this trench, and we had four wounded in doing so. We sniped all day, and repulsed a small counter-attack and held on until about 6.30 p.m. We then went to the second line further back until

the morning. The next day we again went

to the first line, and took it. The Germans had given up. We then took the town of Ypres. The next day we again went



The Red Cross Soc

The Society acknowledges thanks, a donation of \$2.00 from Wm. Paul, Roblin, being his fe juryman, at an inquest held recently; it being agreed that juryman would give his fees to Red Cross Society.

The Society propose having "B Day" on September 2nd, when Hon. Geo. E. Foster, Sir W Laurier and other prominent spe

will be in town.

The foot ball game, which postponed last week owing to weather, will take place at the

ing Park this Friday afternoon o'clock. Proceeds in aid of the So

Further donations of jam to

soldiers will be thankfully receive A work-meeting will be held s day afternoon and ice cream w served. The room will be open s day morning as usual.

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross W

Through the Daughters of the Er



It is felt that extracts from letters recently received by Mrs. J. Ekins from Mo. 2 General Static Hospital, at Le Touquet, France be intensely interesting to all workers, the same being written by nursing sister E. C. Mercer, who is known to many in our Communi

At last I am able to write you tell of the safe arrival of the sent so kindly by the Daughte the Empire, and Committee of tee. The Colonel had mention several times to me, and was I t as pleased as I at the delivery o same in good shape and intact. have no doubt, will acknowled officially, but, I thought you wu interested in hearing just now w tributed the work on which you have spent so much time and lab. The bandages and sheets went the stock supply—with the exce of four of the latter which were f for the operating room. The c (table) also are being used there. tray covers I divided between thilicer's wards—Ontario, Saskatche and New Brunswick, they were thankfuly received by the sist those wards, and are being mark as to keep track of them. The t shirts are lovely, and such a size. We all thought the idea of ing the D. of E. emblem or badg the pockets, such a good one, at pretty as well—Indeed everythir the box was just as nice as it coul and we are all most grateful fo and thank you all a thousand t for remembering our hospital esp

I must not forget to tell you good the nut chocolates tasted, sisted on the Colonel having s and he seemed to enjoy them as i as we did. Thanks so much for

OUR BRIGHT BLUE SUN.

It is the Air or Moisture That Makes It Look White or Red.

There is a general belief that sunlight is white and therefore that the sun is white. But this is a long way from the real condition of things. The sun is a bright blue, as blue in color as seems the water of a deep mountain lake. It is the air that makes the sun seem white.

Everybody has noticed when the air is very foggy that the sun appears as a red ball, as red as a redhot poker. Yet we know the sun hasn't changed at all. It is the mist in the air that makes the color seem different. And in the dawn and dusk, no matter how clear the air may be, the sun is much redder in color than when it is overhead in the middle of the day. The reason for this is that in the morning and evening we see the sun through a thicker belt of air. It is this thicker air which makes it look redder, just as it is the fog which has the same effect. If the air were taken away entirely, then we should expect the sun to be still less red.

Since in the middle of the day the sun is white, how could it be less red? By being blue.

The atmosphere is really like a thick orange colored veil spread between the world and the bright blue sun. Like a veil it dims the light, and its color acts as a filter. Actually the air stops most of the blue rays, but lets nearly all the orange colored rays come through.

It has been quite definitely shown that if it were not for the orange colored veil of the air we could not live upon the earth today. Even as it is the actinic rays of sunlight give sunstroke in summer, and it is in the blue and violet rays that the damage is done. The air softens the sunlight enough for us to bear it.

A few million years hence the sun will be yellow, and already some of its earlier blue heat is gone. But for a million years ahead—"we should worry"—New York American.

A BABEL OF TONGUES.

The World's Languages Now and What May Be in the Future.

Trees! Trees! Trees!

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants for prices. Catalogue free.

Agents wanted Everywhere

Apply for terms

J. H. WISNER, Nurseyman,
49-6m PORT ELGIN, Ontario



Carriage REPAIRING

We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM

At Normile's Garage.

A Bad Bargain.

"They say she literally bought the count, and now I guess she wishes she'd bought him on the instalment plan."

"Why so?"

"Then all she'd have to do would be to stop payments and they would take him away."—Boston Transcript.

Father's Knock.

Irate Father—How can that young man do a day's work after sitting here playing and yodeling till midnight? Marion—He says four hours' sleep is all a man needs. Irate Father—who told him what a man needs?—New York Globe.

Queer.

"Queer, isn't it?"

"What is?"

"You never hear a man admit that he's a self made failure."—Detroit Free Press.

The One Exception.

Mrs. Flubdub—You have never done anything really clever in your whole life. Mr. Flubdub—You seem to forget, my dear, that I married you.—Judge.

She Won.

Newlywed—My angel, I wish you wouldn't paint. Mrs. Newlywed—Now, Jack, have you ever seen an angel that wasn't painted?—London Mail.

stroke in summer, and it is in the blue and violet rays that the damage is done. The air softens the sunlight enough for us to bear it.

A few million years hence the sun will be yellow, and already some of its earlier blue heat is gone. But for a million years ahead—"we should worry!"—New York American.

A BABEL OF TONGUES.

The World's Languages Now and What May Be In the Future.

How many men, if asked how many languages there are in the world, could give anything like an accurate answer? The average man's knowledge or ability to speak languages rarely exceeds two besides his native tongue.

It may appear strange, but it is nevertheless true, that there are over 4,000 languages spoken by mankind, while the number of dialects exceeds this. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahuatl is broken up into some 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo, and in Australia there is no classifying the complexities. Let us assume that fifty dialects, on an average, belong to each language and we have the colossal total of 200,000 linguistic abilities.

A century hence the probability is that there will only be four languages of importance in the world. Central Europe may produce a newer and more straightforward German language. Imperial English may reign alone over the North American continent, while a more businesslike Spanish will be used in South American states. Then Russia may take on some more rich Slavonic dialect, which will blend the races of eastern Europe and central Asia into a harmonious federation. So that in future these four languages will enter into what may be a never ending competition.—Exchange.

ERRORS OF SCULPTORS.

Statues in England Noted For Crude Blunders In Modeling.

Some of the statues in public places in England are notable for certain unique symbols or glaring errors in modeling. One of the former kind is the statue of Sir Anthony Ashley at Wimborne, Dorset. Carved out of a stone at the feet of the figure is a faithful representation of a cabbage, indicating that Sir Anthony introduced the vegetable from Holland into England.

Even more peculiar is the carving on one of the four panels on the Queen Victoria statue in George square, Glasgow. The subject is the knighting of James Anderson, the lord provost of that city. As no sword was available the ceremony was performed with an umbrella, and the substitute has been copied by the sculptor. This same statue is incorrect in one important detail. The stately pose of the horse is negatived by the position of the hind legs—a position which is only possible when a horse is racing at full speed.

Perhaps the worst equestrian statue in the world is that erected in front of Trinity college, Dublin, to the memory of King William III. Among other faults, one of the forelegs of the horse is straight and the other curved considerably, yet both hoofs meet side by side on the pedestal.—London Spare

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

a hedge fence between us and the Germans. We got through a hole in it, and charged again on the trench. There was only one man left, and he was wounded and still showed fight, so we put him out of pain. The rest retired to a barn between this trench and the other. This was the next thing to take. Six men drove about twenty out of this trench, and we had four wounded in doing so. We sniped all day, and repulsed a small counter-attack and held on until about 6.30 p.m. We then went to the second line further back until 10 p.m. The next day we again went into the first line going over open ground for about one hundred yards. We had five killed here. The Germans had machine-guns and rifles on us and you would think it almost impossible to cross this ground for some time, just how long I do not know, and when we retired to the reserve trenches we had to cross the same exposed ground. It is terrible when I think about it now. I saw my comrades with arms, legs and heads off, but I didn't mind it at the time, hardly giving them a look. There were several wounded lying between the trenches, crying and yelling, or holding up some article so that we could see they were there. It meant death to any man to get over the parapet, let alone try to get them. Even if we had wanted to risk it the officers would not give us permission. We stayed around there in the trenches for a number of days, then went back to billet for a couple of weeks. Then the second made a charge at Festerberg and they called upon the 1st Brigade bomb throwers of which I am one, to take part in the scrap. We succeeded in taking a trench of about 850 yards, and advanced about 250 yards. The next night I went into the trenches with my own brigade and was there for eight days. The 1st Batt. of our brigade made a most beautiful charge. They could not get other reinforcements in time, so it was up to the 2nd Batt. bomb-throwers to help, if possible. We went to the trench, but just as we arrived the first line had had to retire. We lost three men here, and eight a short while afterwards with a shell. I was within six feet of this. My chum it buried in a dugout. Three out of eleven got out unharmed. The next night the 3rd Batt. made a charge but it failed, I think this is the strongest part of the German lines. After leaving here we went into the trenches at an unknown place. It is where we are now. There is a lot I would like to mention if it were not for the censors. We manage to get all we want to smoke but bread is not very plentiful. There are too many grafters, that is the only thing, and jam is a bit short, as well. I have invested £5 in the war loan. If it had not been for our pass to England soon I would have put in £20, at least, but think I will have a chance again.

From your son,
STANLEY YORKE.

The Greatest Geologist.

The royal name in geology is undoubtedly that of Charles Lyell. It was Lyell who did for geology what Copernicus did for the heavens and Darwin for the realm of biology—gave it true rendering by finding out and stating its true laws. Before Lyell's time geology was largely romance, but in "The Principles of Geology," published in 1830, the old catastrophic view of the formation of the earth heard its deathknell, and from the publication of that great work we are to date the birth of real geology.—Exchange.

as to keep track of them. The ni shirts are lovely, and such a g size. We all thought the idea of fitting the D. of E. emblem or badge the pockets, such a good one, and pretty as well—Indeed everything the box was just as nice as it could and we are all most grateful for and thank you all a thousand ti for remembering our hospital espe

I must not forget to tell you I good the nut chocolates tasted, I sisted on the Colonel having so and he seemed to enjoy them as m as we did. Thanks so much for th it was so good of you to put them I am out in the tents now, and I very much, my row is called John, and has 30 beds.

At present no one is busy—qu everywhere, some of the sisters taking their ten days leave, which are entitled to at the end of n months or a year."

In a letter dated August 2nd, Miss Mercer writes: "We are b again, and expect to have a contin rush on for some time to come—thi are busy up front. Two new I came in yesterday, making us f realize that war is still raging. present I am looking after the dring station in connection with tents—There all the patients who tisibly can, come to have their drings done twice daily. We must h had 130 patients to dress—some h 2 and 3 wounds. In front of this pl is a large verandah, where we pl those who have their arms in ba etc. for specified time.

The men who are all so cheer one is apt to forget they are wound men, if it were not for the many ba ages—On our way to duty this a sight which I will describe met eyes, it might have been amusing. I it not been so pitiful; outside one the tents were two patients, one shing the other—the patient sitting, his right arm in a sling and head ba aged, the "barber one", had his arm in a sling—grins on both fac Such is the spirit they always exhib may the wound be slight or sever it is truly marvelous! Last Sund Miss Lena Ashley of London, sent opera troupe of six to entertain patients. It was certainly a gr treat for us all. When the patie first heard about the concerts tl were terribly excited, one boy said me: "Oh sister, you don't know w it's like to come into hospital, af being so long up there!" (the trench

The Committee is further inde to to Mrs. George Shorey and friends, for the making of a la number of night shirts, and for sti up the knitting of socks again. Switzerville and vicinity; for all which our sincere thanks are offe Mrs. Kilpatrick, a lady of 71 year age, has placed us greatly in her de as she has been constantly knitt for us, and has sent in over 36 pi of socks; she writes us to the eff that it is little enough she can do, all that is being done for her.

Remember that our room is o every Thursday and Saturday af noon until 5.30 p.m. when all wor and friends interested are most come. On Thursday light refreshments are served. Come and hel the many branches of our good wo

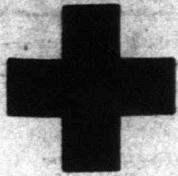
When Boiling Meats.

In boiling meats that are not ten tablespoonfuls of vinegar added to water will render them much m tender, while at the same time taste of vinegar will be apparent. F heated, in the same manner will be tender and firmer.

When Scrubbing Linoleum.

When scrubbing linoleum or when boards add a little dirt to water it takes out dirt ease and gives linoleum a beaut without the trouble of polish

SEE "RUN-AWAY JUNE" AT WONDERLAND.



Red Cross Society

The Society acknowledges with thanks a donation of \$2.00 from Mr. Paul Roblin, being his fees as yman, at an inquest held there ently; it being agreed that each yman would give his fees to the Cross Society.

The Society propose having "Button" on September 2nd, when the Geo. E. Foster, Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other prominent speakers will be in town.

The foot ball game, which was

sponed last week owing to the

other, will take place at the Driv-

Park this Friday afternoon at five

ock. Proceeds in aid of the Society.

urther donations of jam for the

lers will be thankfully received.

work-meeting will be held Satur-

afternoon and ice cream will be

red. The room will be open Satur-

morning as usual.

men's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

ough the Daughters of the Empire.



t is felt that extracts from letters ently received by Mrs. J. E. Ea-s from Mo. 2 General Stationary spital, at Le Touquet, France, will intently interesting to all our rkers, the same being written by sisiter E. C. Mercer, who is own to many in our Community. t last I am able to write you and l of the safe arrival of the box, t so kindly by the Daughters of Empire, and Committee of Napa-

The Colonel had mentioned it eral times to me, and was I think, pleased as I at the delivery of the ne in good shape and intact. He, I e no doubt, will acknowledge it cially, but, I thought you would be estered in hearing just now we di- suted the work on which you must

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We all thought the idea of hav- the D. of E. emblem or badge on pockets, such a good one, and so ty as well—Indeed everything in box was just as nice as it could be,

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must not forget to tell you how d the nut chocolates tasted. I in- ed on the Colonel having some, he seemed to enjoy them as much we did. Thanks so much for them,

SPECIAL PRIZES

LENNOX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY FOR 1915.

McINTOSH BROS.—Fine Silk Waist value \$4.50, for the best pan of Home-made buns.

THE GRAHAM CO.—\$2.50 in goods for that half bushel of Duchess Apples. To become property of donor.

A. E. CATON—\$1.00 box Ganong's Chocolates for best Homemade Apple Pie. To become property of donor.

G. P. SPROULE & CO.—20lb. pail of Domestic Shortening for best Apple Pie made from same.

F. CHINNECK—Berry Spoon, value \$2.00, for best two pounds of Butter. To become property of donor. Butter to be cut in halves. Exhibit to be made by farmer's wife or daughter.

F. SMITH & BRO.—\$2.00 in goods for best pair dressed Ducks. To become property of donor.

TEMPLETON & SON—One year's subscription to The Beaver for best pair dressed Chickens.

TORONTO DAILY NEWS—One year's subscription to The Daily News for best bushel St. Lawrence Apples.

A. E. PAUL—Framed Picture, value \$1.25, for best two bottles of White Onion Pickles, to be exhibited by the maker. To become property of donor.

"THE FAIR'S GROCERY", H. N. Chase, Manager—50 pounds of flour for best loaf of bread, made from Heideen Flour. To become property of donor.

C. A. WISEMAN—\$3.00 Horse Plan- ket for best pair dressed Ducks. To become property of donor.

DR. MING, Secretary—\$5.00 for best Baby Boy or Girl, under one year.

J. J. HAINES—24-inch Japanese Matting Suit Case for best peck of Snow Apples. To become property of donor.

WALTER GEAR—\$10.00 for best foal, 1915, by Mason. 1st \$5.00, 2nd \$3.00, 3d 2.00.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE—\$1.00 box of Patterson's Chocolates for best pan of Homemade Buns. To become property of donor.

WEISS & BROS.—Pair of Lady's Oxford Shoes for best pan of Home-made Buns.

MICHAEL MAKER—Lady's Collar and Belt, the best in the store, for best two loaves of Homemade Bread.

DOXSEE & CO.—\$2.00 in goods for best two pounds of Butter in prints To become property of donor.

WILLIAM VANDUSEN—\$2.00 Whip for best two one-quart sealers of Sweet Cucumber Pickles.

W. A. STEACY—\$1.50 for best pair of Wyandotte Fowl. \$2.00 for best pair of Wyandotte Chickens. 1st, \$1.25, 2nd, 75c.

E. J. POLLARD—One year's sub- scription to Napanee Express for best loaf Homemade Bread.

M. B. JUDSON, Furniture Dealer—Rocking Chair, value \$5.00, for best Double Carriage Turnout driven by farmer's wife or daughter, equipment to count.

A. S. KIMMERLY—50 pounds Flour for best two loaves of Bread from Five Roses Flour. To become property of donor.

F. CHINNECK—Berry Spoon, value \$2.00, for best two loaves of Home-made Bread. To become property of donor. Bread to be cut in halves. Not to be won twice by the same person.

THE GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.—\$5.00 for best Carriage Team and Turnout, driven by farmer or farmer's son. Equipment to count.

THE H. E. MADDOCK CO.—\$5.00 in goods for best Single Turnout, driven by lady.

J. G. OLIVER—100 pounds of Purity Flour for best two loaves of Home-

McINTOSH BROS'.

August Clearance Sale

Children's White Embroidered Dresses—regular \$1.25 to \$1.75 dresses, clearing price **69c.**

Girls' White Embroidered Dresses, for girls 6 to 14 years. Regular \$1.50 to \$2.50 dresses, clearance price ... **\$1.09**

Ladies' House Dresses—half price and less, large range of dresses, regular \$1.25 to \$1.75, clearance prices **87c.**
Others at special clearance prices.

All Whitewear at Half Price.

Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, clearing at **35c., 49c., 59c., 87c. and** **\$1.99**

Gents' light weight Underwear, clearance price **19c. garment**

Boys' Print Blouses, all sizes, clearance price **25c.**

Hammocks, Hammocks, Hammocks! They must all go. Come early for some great snaps in a cosy comfortable hammock. \$1.75 to \$2.00 values for **\$1.59**
Others at similar reductions.

Fruit Jars, the kind that keep your fruit nice, at ... **Special Prices**
Best quality Fruit Jar Rings, **5c. and 10c. doz.**

'Phone 228 **McIntosh Bros.** Napanee

MANY THOUSAND FARM LABORERS WANTED
FOR HARVESTING IN WESTERN CANADA

"GOING TRIP WEST"

\$12.00 TO WINNIPEG

"RETURN TRIP EAST"

\$18.00 FROM WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 19th and 26th—From Kingston, Tichborne Jct., Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and East in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, including intermediate stations and branches.

August 21st and 28th—From Toronto, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., and East in the Province of Ontario, including intermediate stations and branches, but not East of or including Kingston, Tichborne Jct., Sharbot Lake or Renfrew.

August 24th and 28th—From Toronto and stations West and North in the Province of Ontario, but not including stations on line North of Toronto to Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

For full particulars regarding transportation west of Winnipeg, etc., see nearest C.P.R. Agent, or write—

M. G. MURPHY, District Passenger Agent, Can. Pac. Ry., TORONTO

NEWBURGH.

On the evening of August 13th a number of friends and pupils gathered at the home of the teacher, Miss Ethel Cassidy, Newburgh. An address was read by Miss Bernice Tate, and a presentation of a gold pendant and chain was made by Miss Irene Dewey. Following is the address:

"Dear Teacher: When it was learned that you were about to sever your

Aug.
28

Canadian National EXHIBITION TORONTO

Sept.
13

hirts are lovely, and such a good
ze. We all thought the idea of having
the D. E. emblem or badge on
ie pockets, such a good one, and so
etty as well—Indeed everything in
ie box was just as nice as it could be,
ad we are all most grateful for it,
ad thank you all a thousand times
r remembering our hospital especially.

I must not forget to tell you how
ood the nut chocolates tasted, I in-
isted on the Colonel having some,
d he seemed to enjoy them as much
we did. Thanks so much for them,
was so good of you to put them in.
I am out in the tents now, and like
very much, my row is called "St.
John," and has 30 beds.

At present one is busy—quiet
erywhere, some of the sisters are
king their ten days leave, which we
e entitled to at the end of nine
onths or a year."

In a letter dated August 2nd, 1915,
iss Mercer writes: "We are busy
gain, and expect to have a continuous
ish on for some time to come—things
e busy up front. Two new lots
me in yesterday, making us fully
alize that war is still raging. At
present I am looking after the dress-
g station in connection with the
nts—There all the patients who pos-
ibly can, come to have their dress-
gs done twice daily. We must have
d 130 patients to dress—some have
and 3 wounds. In front of this place
a large verandah, where we place
ose who have their arms in baths
c. for specified time.

The men who are all so cheerful,
ie is apt to forget they are wounded
en, if it were not for the many band-
ges—On our way to duty this a.m.,
ight which I will describe met our
es, it might have been amusing, had
not been so pitiful; outside one of
e tents were two patients, one shav-
g the other—the patient sitting, had
s right arm in a sling and head band-
ed, the "barber one", had his left
m in a sling—grins on both faces,
ich is the spirit they always exhibit,
ay the wound be slight or severe—
is truly marvelous! Last Sunday,
iss Lena Ashley of London, sent her
era troupe of six to entertain the
tients. It was certainly a great
eat for us all. When the patients
e heard about the concerts they
e terribly excited, one boy said to
e: "Oh sister, you don't know what
like to come into hospital, after
ing so long up there! (the trenches.)
The Committee is further indebted
to Mrs. George Shorey and her
iends, for the making of a large
umber of night shirts, and for start-
g up the knitting of socks again, in
vitzerville and vicinity; for all of
hich our sincere thanks are offered.

Mrs. Kilpatrick, a lady of 71 years of
e, has placed us greatly in her debt,
she has been constantly knitting
r us, and has sent in over 36 pairs
ocks; she writes us to the effect,
at it is little enough she can do, for
it is being done for her.

Remember that our room is open
ery Thursday and Saturday after-
on until 5.30 p.m. when all workers
d friends interested are most wel-
me. On Thursday light refresh-
ments are served. Come and help in
e many branches of our good works.

When Boiling Meats.
In boiling meats that are not tender
tablespoonful of vinegar added to
e water will render them much more
eler, while at the same time no
ste of vinegar will be apparent. Fish
ated in the same manner will be
bitter and firmer.

When Scrubbing Linoleum.
When scrubbing linoleum or the
tchen boards add a little paraffin to
e water. It takes out dirt and
rease and gives linoleum a beautiful
e without the trouble of polishing.

\$2.00, for best two loaves of Home-
made Bread. To become property of
donor. Bread to be cut in halves.
Not to be won twice by the same per-
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THE GIBBARD FURNITURE CO.—
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driven by lady.

J. G. OLIVER—100 pounds of Purity
Flour for best two loaves of Home-
made Bread made from Purity Flour.

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.—Bissell
Carpet Sweeper, value \$3.50, for best
Single Rig, driven by farmer's wife or
daughter.

B. R. BUDGEON, East End Phar-
macy—Solid Leather Music Holder for
best three pounds Homemade Butter.
To become property of donor.

GRASS & BIRRELL—50lb sack
Flour for best two loaves of Home-
made Bread baked from King's Quality
Flour. To become property of
donor.

T. SCRIMSHAW—\$1.00 for best bushel
of St. Lawrence Apples.

W. H. HUNTER—\$10.00 for best
foal, 1915, by Lewie O'Thrive. 1st
\$5.00, 2d \$3.00, 3d \$2.00.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Stephen Davis, one of our oldest
and most highly respected residents
of Selby, passed away at her
home on Aug. 4th, 1915, after an illness
of several months. Diseased was
born in Richmond Township, eighty-
eight years ago, and after her mar-
riage with Mr. Davis, they resided in
what is now known as Westplain but
what was then called Davis Corners,
having taken its name from them as
early residents of that place. Her
husband predeceased her thirteen
years ago, and sometime after this the
family took up their residence at Selby
where she resided until her death.
Mrs. Davis has been a life-long Method-
ist and her motherly influence was
not only felt in the home but in the
community as well, and she was always
spoken of as a good person and
a kind and thoughtful neighbor.

Of a family of sixteen, there remain
ten to mourn their loss, five sons and
five daughters, all of whom were present
at the funeral service, which was
conducted at the house on the afternoon
of August 6th, after which interment
took place in the family plot,
Eastern cemetery, Napanee. Of her
it may well be said—

"Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to
weep,

A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes."

MR. ROWELL'S PROPOSALS.

Mr. Rowell's proposal on the liquor
question after his return from the
west, where he saw the marked de-
velopment in the temperance feeling
and legislation, has aroused keen
interest and is sure to re-open the de-
finite question of what to do with the
liquor traffic in Ontario.

Mr. Rowell's proposals are as fol-
lows:

1. Let the Ontario Government
close all drinking places by legislative
action, for example, as the Govern-
ment of Saskatchewan has done.

2. Failing this let the Government
at least give the people of Ontario the
opportunity to say themselves whether
or not they do want the liquor traffic
abolished as the people of Alberta has
done.

3. Let the Government act quickly.
For instance, the people could vote on
the question at the same time as the
next Municipal elections. The Govern-
ment could call the House to sit in
November and the necessary legislation
could be passed at that time.

NEW GROCERY—G. W. Boyes, one
door south of Dominion Bank. All
goods fresh and good.

NEWBURGH.

On the evening of August 13th a
number of friends and pupils gathered
at the home of the teacher, Miss Ethel
Cassidy, Newburgh. An address was
read by Miss Bernice Tate, and a
presentation of a gold pendant and
chain was made by Miss Irene Dewey.
Following is the address:

"Dear Teacher: When it was learned
that you were about to sever your
connection with us, and thus bring to a
close the pleasant relationship of the
past few years, a unanimity of spirit,
the outstanding quality of which is
regret, was rapidly produced throughout
the community at large. The former pupils and present members of the
school shall in future days look back upon the school as an abode of
pleasure and intellectual profit, since
your kindness and amiability have so
rendered it. The little gift we offer
you is of no intrinsic value, but it is
rich in love, gratitude and respect.
Please accept it, and with it our united
hopes that your life will ever be happy
and prosperous."

Signed on behalf of the members
and ex-members of Milsap School, by
Bernice Tate and Irene Dewey.

Miss Cassidy made an appropriate
reply, thanking the pupils for their
handsome present, and expressing reg-
ret at her departure from among
them to take a course at Normal
school.

RURAL SCHOOL FAIRS.

Mr. G. B. Curran, of the Department
of Agriculture, last week attended the
conference at Guelph of the District
Representatives, employed by the Ontario
Department of Agriculture. The
meetings were held at the Ontario
Agricultural College, and forty men
were in attendance. The principal line
of work discussed was the Rural
School Fair movement. In Ontario
this year 234 School Fairs are being
held. Lennox and Addington county
is second in Ontario in the number of
School Fairs to be held, with 10.

The dates set for the School Fairs
in this county are as follows:
S. Fredericksburgh, Conway... Sept. 8th
Adolphustown, Conway... Sept. 8th
Ernesttown... Sept. 10th
Amherst Island, Stella... Sept. 17th
Camden, Centreville... Sept. 20th
Richmond, Selby... Sept. 23rd
N. Fredericksburgh... Sept. 27th
Kadar... Oct. 5th
Newburgh... Oct. 16th

Bring your films to us to be developed
and printed or enlarged. All work
finished promptly at WALLACE'S
Drug Store, Limited.

Aug.
28

Canadian
National
EXHIBITION
TORONTO

Sept.
13

\$150,000 IN PRIZES AND ATTRACTIONS
"PATRIOTIC YEAR"

Model Military Camp
Destruction of Battleships
Battles of the Air

**MAMMOTH
Military Display
MARCH OF THE ALLIES**

Farm under Cultivation
Millions in Livestock
Government Exhibits

**THRILLING
Naval Spectacle
REVIEW OF THE FLEET**

Belgian Art Treasures
Creator's Famous Band
Biggest Cat and Dog Show

WAR TROPHIES
Field Grain Competition
Greater Poultry Show
Acres of Manufactures

**One Thousand and One
New Things to See**

**REDUCED RAILWAY RATES
FROM ALL POINTS**

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

The range with pure white enamelled steel
reservoir stamped from one piece. The

**McClary's
Pandora**
Range reservoir is seamless and clean
enough to use in cooking,
and preserving. See the McClary dealer.

Sold by Boyle & Son.

Lumber Cedar Posts and Stakes

Shingles, all Grades

ROBT. LIGHT,
Napanee, Ont.

Every Style Bracelet and Strap Watches

Silver, Gunmetal, Filled and Solid Gold

is one of the best buys
you can make. It is a
dandy and fully guaranteed. All Watches good values.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

Our \$3.00 Strap Wristlet Watch

dandy and fully guaranteed.



Marriage Prohibited Without a proper license

If you issue Marriage Licenses, tell the young folks about it in our Classified Ads.

They all know a license is necessary, but they don't all know where to get one.

This paper is popular with the young people.

WHEN CROWS MOBILIZE.

They Usually Mass Themselves For Attack Upon an Enemy.

The crows are masters of mobilization. Such mobilizations have frequently been investigated. Usually they prove to be for the attack on some enemy.

Thoreau speaks of the crows "bursting up above the woods where they were perching like the black fragments of a powder mill just exploded." When they are gathered for war purposes their cries will lead you to the spot where they are fighting, and these same bursts of black fragments above the trees, usually following an especial uproar of cawing, will direct you to the center of the battle.

Walter King Stone, the illustrator, and Charles Livingston Bull have told me of a mobilization they once witnessed, when the crows gathered for hours and the two observers were able to penetrate the woods to the exact spot beneath the feathered explosions. There they found a great horned owl dying low in the trees with a dead crow in his talons. Whether this was the original cause of the battle or whether he had grabbed the crow in one of the descents of the birds about his head they, of course, could not say. He was evidently struggling to find a dead tree where he could take refuge. He was saved probably by the coming of night.

Crows have even been known to attack foxes, as Winslow Homer's painting is the most famous witness.

A farmer near my home who has observed crows for many years and has the reputation of knowing more about them than any one else in the neighborhood tells me that almost invariably in his experience the cause of a large mobilization is either a big owl or a hawk. The little screech owls are also attacked, but by lesser numbers. He has also personally seen the crows attack a fox while it was crossing an open field, and once he watched a flock of nearly 100 crows worrying a Skye terrier dog, which was so thoroughly frightened that it was running in circles. I have seen crows attack a cat also, but the cat always is wise enough to make for cover.—Walter Pritchard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.

CHARM OF ICELAND.

A Land of Wild Grandeur and Mighty

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

There's a man we see in khaki, And as down the street he goes You would hardly turn to greet him, Human target for our foes. He has volunteered for service, 'Mid the din of battle's roar, Prepared to give his life and blood, What could he give us more? His brother, dressed in navy blue, O'er Neptune's rugged crest, Is an asset to the freedom Of the country we're possessed. Were it not for Jack and Tommy Our race would soon be run. He's the birthright of our power, He's the man behind the gun. With firm intent in heart and mind, We ever will be free, Our wheels of commerce onward grind Our ships steer out to sea. You can follow up your business, In the factory, shop or store, But remember for the price in blood Of them who shed their gore, And you who seek for pleasure In their dying hour of need, Breathe a prayer for Jack and Tommy. They're the rampart of our breed. You may rest upon your pillow With the frost, rain, snow or sun. Thank the panther eyes that guard you

He's the man behind the gun. All your folks of trades and classes Praise the lads who took your place These volunteers once caught your sneers.

Our foeman now they'll face, Like the old yeoman of England, They will bring the foe to bear That her soldiers and her sailors Are our priceless jewels rare. Yes, there's something 'neath that khaki

Or that suit of navy blue. There is blood to lose for Britain From the noblest and true, Be he from rich man's mansion Or from cottage relentless shun, The breed's the same, "What's in a name."

He's the man behind the gun. Lance-Corp. Wm. Haslam, Niagara camp.

SAYS U. S. HAS PROOF OF GERMAN SPYING

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 15.—The Providence Journal asserts this morning that the government has obtained overwhelming evidence that officials of the German embassy and many individuals have been concerned in "wilful and persistent" violations of our neutrality laws, and is about to take action which will result in "sensational disclosures and many arrests."

The government, "The Journal says, "has been placed in possession of a bag of documents which was found in the hands of a secret service agent of the German Government, and among these documents has been found positive proof of German official activities against the peace of the United States. The German embassy discovered the loss of this bag of documents only yesterday, and Count Von Bernstorff will not know until he reads this statement that this entire mass of material is in the hands of the United States Government.

TRACED TO BOY-ED.

"Aided by these documents, and also by many material facts that have already come into the hands of secret service officers and cabinet officials, the government is now in a position to prove, and the Journal is able to state positively, the following facts:

That the passport frauds in New York and elsewhere, the fraud in connection with the Stegler case and all



St Lawrence
FINE GRAIN
Sugar

Home Jam-Makers

This hint may
Save your Jam

No matter how fresh your berries, nor how thoroughly the jam is cooked, nor how clean the jars are, preserves are absolutely sure to spoil if the sugar used contains organic matter,—impurities—and many sugars do—

Home jam makers should profit by the experience of others and insist on being supplied with

St Lawrence
Extra Granulated Sugar

which has always, for many years, given satisfaction.

It tests over 99.99 per cent pure and is refined exclusively from cane sugar.—

Buy in refinery sealed packages avoid mistakes and assure absolute cleanliness and correct weights—2 and 5 lb. cartons; 10, 20, 25 & 100 lb. bags, and your choice of three sizes of grain: fine, medium, or coarse.

Any good dealer can fill your order.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED

Montreal.



purpose of destroying or making useless war materials that are made for the allies.

"That a former Austrian of whose office is at 20 Exchange in New York, is in the immediate employ of the German embassy, under direction of which he has spent millions of dollars in this country the purchase of arms and ammunition for Germany.

"That a former Mexican charge d'affaires in Washington, who was ejected out of this country by the government for his activity in connection with Huerta, is now back in the U.S. and is in direct touch

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NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective June 12th, 1915.

TRAIN LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PICTON : 5.45 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO : *2.50 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 4.25 p.m., 5.35 p.m. Sunday only.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations : 6.30 a.m.

For BELLEVILLE, TRENTON, PICTON and other intermediate points : 5.45 a.m., 12.05 noon; 4.25 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations : 2.50 p.m.; *3.25 a.m.

For DESERONTO : *2.50 a.m., 5.45 a.m., 10.30 a.m., 12.05 noon, 4.25 p.m., 5.35 p.m. Sunday only.

TRAIN ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations : 2.50 p.m., *3.25 a.m.

From PICTON and intermediate stations : 11.20 a.m., 10.05 p.m.

From COE HILL and intermediate stations : 11.20 a.m.

From DESERONTO : *3.25 a.m., 6.30 a.m., 11.20 a.m., 2.50 p.m., 10.05 p.m., 5.20 Saturday only.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations : *2.50 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From TAMWORTH and intermediate stations : 10.30 a.m., 4.25 p.m.

From BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITH FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations : 4.25 p.m., *2.50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

* Daily.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

For sale at Wallace's, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

We urge readers to send their old razors to WALLACE'S Drug Store. Lord Kitchener has signed an appeal for old or discarded razors for the troops. The razors are not sent to the troops as they are but are put into shape by members of the Cutlers Company in Sheffield. Wallace's will forward to proper authorities.

GET IT AT

WALLACE'S

ing an open field, and once he watched a flock of nearly 100 crows worrying a Skye terrier dog, which was so thoroughly frightened that it was running in circles. I have seen crows attack a cat also, but the cat always is wise enough to make for cover.—Walter Prichard Eaton in Harper's Magazine.

CHARM OF ICELAND.

A Land of Wild Grandeur and Mighty and Beautiful Waterfalls.

In spite of its poverty Iceland is one of the most beautiful countries of the world. The scenery combines a wild grandeur, with ingratiating charm in an infinite variety of characteristic landscapes.

The mountain formations are majestic and powerful in outline, showing traces of the volcanic forces which are still active in some places. The large cupola shaped mountains, which rise like oriental temples from the ocean or the level plains, their tops covered with perpetual snow, are very impressive.

To this must be added a wealth of mighty and beautiful waterfalls, great lakes, steaming springs and craters still warm. The view is usually wide and open and the play of colors fascinating, especially in the fair, mild summer nights. The air is clear, healthy and invigorating, streaming alternately from the wide sea and from the snow covered mountains.

This natural beauty attracts many tourists to the country, and large ocean steamers, filled with travelers, visit it several times each summer. Owing to the lack of transportation facilities most of them must be content with seeing the coasts. When it gets railroads, modern hotels and other conveniences Iceland will no doubt become a popular tourist country.

Iceland has many possibilities for a fair future.—American Scandinavian Review.

Thackeray and the Eggs.

"Americans," says a writer in the London Chronicle, "have a way of serving boiled eggs which is apt to disconcert the English visitor. It is told of Thackeray that at his first American breakfast in Boston he ordered this dish. Among the array of things placed before him was a goblet filled with something that he failed to recognize, and he also missed the eggs. In answer to his inquiry the waiter said, 'That's them in the glass.' 'Well, but where are the shells?' asked Thackeray. 'You didn't ask for the shells,' was the prompt reply."

Apparently a Total Loss.

Two cockneys went down the river Thames for a bank holiday. In the afternoon they decided to try fishing. The owner of a stream side mill rented them some tackle, and as neither one of them had ever wet a line before he warned them that they must stand financially responsible for any damage occurring to the outfit as a result of their inexperience.

Presently, when they had been fishing a little while, one called along the bank to his friend:

"Garge, wot does yer call the thing that bobs abaht on the water?"

"The float."

"Well, then, I'll ave to pay that there miller for mine—that's all."

"W'y so?" demanded Garge.

"Because the bloomin' thing's sunk!"

the United States Government.

TRACED TO BOY-ED.

"Aided by these documents, and also by many material facts that have already come into the hands of secret service officers and cabinet officials, the government is now in a position to prove, and the Journal is able to state positively, the following facts:

That the passport frauds in New York and elsewhere, the fraud in connection with the Stegler case and all the mass of corruption that was woven about the entire passport plot, have been traced directly to the personal activities of Captain Karl Boy-Ed, the naval attache of the German embassy.

That a list of names of German reservist officers in this country who were to be returned to Europe on forged passports is in the hands of the United States Government; that German Government official, and that this list was secured directly from a the list was headed with the name of Captain Horn, the man who attempted to blow up the Vanceboro bridge on the Canadian border with dynamite.

That this same Captain Horn has made and signed a confession to the government that what he did was ordered to do by his superior officer connected with the German Government in this country, and that the government has facts in its possession that the superior officer, whose name is not mentioned in Horn's confession, is Captain von Papen, the military attache to the German embassy.

That Captain Keonig, chief disbursing agent and head of the secret service of the Hamburg-American Line in New York, has been the disbursing agent of the German embassy in the payment of most of its obligations that have been incurred in fomenting labor strikes, buying of newspapers, opening up of news bureaus and all the other thousand and one activities by which it has attempted to change public sentiment in this country in favor of the German cause.

TRIED TO BUY ARMS PLANT.

"That an American capitalist, who has a summer home in the Adirondacks, where Count von Bernstorff resides during most of the summer months, and who is Von Bernstorff's closest personal associate, made an offer of \$15,000,000 to the president of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company to purchase that institution, and in making this offer he was unquestionably the agent of Count Von Bernstorff himself, whose plan was to seize possession of the property and close it down.

"That a fund of \$1,300,000 was got together thru German interests associated directly with the German embassy, to finance a national strike of longshoremen on the Atlantic, Pacific, and gulf coasts and on the great lakes; that this fund was to be used for the payment of \$10 per week to every striking longshoreman for a period of three months, with the idea that in that time the freight business, on which the shipment of arms and ammunition depends, would be so badly crippled and demoralized that it could not be restored for a long period of time.

"That a former agent of Krupps in this country, who is the husband of a well-known prima donna, and has an office in lower Broadway, is in constant touch with the German embassy and Captain Roy-Ed, and has personally directed every attempt that has been made to introduce into manufacturing plants chemists, metal mixers, and engineers generally for the

made for the allies.

"That a former Austrian official whose office is at 20 Exchange Place, New York, is in the immediate employ of the German embassy, under direction of which he has spent millions of dollars in this country in the purchase of arms and ammunition for Germany.

"That a former Mexican chargé d'affaires in Washington, who was ousted out of this country by the government for his activity in connection with Huerta, is now back in the United States and is in direct touch constantly with the Austrian ambassador, Count Dumba, at Lenox, Massachusetts, that Count Dumba, working through man, has known every step in progress of the Huerta plot, as engineered by the German representatives here.

All orders delivered "promptly" WALLACE'S, Limited, the lead drug store.

PACIFIC COAST AND ROWELL

Vancouver Province, (Conservative)—"As a recruiting agent, Mr. N. Rowell, K.C., Leader of the Opposition showed the Canadian Club luncheon in the Hotel Vancouver day that he had nothing to let Mr. Rowell's speech was freely ceded to be the most stirring patriotic address given to the Canadian Club."

Dr. Davidson, President of the Vancouver Canadian Club:—"The British Empire owes to you its thanks what you have done to-day.

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Vancouver World, (Independent).—"In words that will remain in minds of those that heard them N. W. Rowell told the Canadian Club that Canada had not yet done whole duty to herself and to the Empire."

Victoria Colonist, (Conservative)—"Mr. Rowell is doing splendid service in his efforts to awaken Canadian appreciation of what German success would mean to them and world. His appeal to Canadians to their full duty was calculated to the most sluggish blood."

Victoria Times, (Liberal).—"Victoria is visited to-day by a distinguished son of Canada in the person of N. W. Rowell, leader of the Liberal party in Ontario. Mr. Rowell does not come in the guise of a political chieftain but as a Canadian who for years been associated with the prominent movements planned to promote best citizenship and the betterment of humanity."

A True Report.

"I heard you had a big blowout your house yesterday."

"So I had. Two tires on my burst."—Baltimore American.

Gentle Hint.

He—Once for all, I demand to know who is master in this house? She—You'll be happier if you don't find me—Philadelphia Ledger.

Buy gasoline and machine oil at HOOPER'S.



*St
Lawrence*
Sugar

Home Jam-Makers *This hint may Save your Jam!*

No matter how fresh your berries, nor how thoroughly the jam is cooked, nor how clean the jars are, preserves are absolutely sure to spoil if the sugar used contains organic matter,—impurities—and many sugars do—

Home jam makers should profit by the experience of others and insist on being supplied with

St. Lawrence
Extra Granulated Sugar

which has always, and for many years, given satisfaction.

It tests over 99.99 per cent pure and is refined exclusively from cane sugar.—

Buy in refinery sealed packages to avoid mistakes and assure absolute cleanliness and correct weights—2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons; 10, 20, 25 and 100 lb. bags, and your choice of three sizes of grain: fine, medium, or coarse.

—Any good dealer can fill your order.

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED,

Montreal.



purpose of destroying or making valuable war materials that are being made for the allies.

"That a former Austrian officer, whose office is at 20 Exchange place, New York, is in the immediate employ of the German embassy, under the direction of which he has spent many millions of dollars in this country in the purchase of arms and ammunition for Germany.

"That a former Mexican charge d'affaires in Washington, who was ordered out of this country by the government for his activity in connection with Huerta, is now back in the Unit-

DAMN BRITISH OPINION, DAMN SMUGNESS, WRITES BRITISH OFFICER FROM TRENCHES

(Philadelphia Public Ledger)
LONDON, July 28.

The following remarkable letter has come to the Chronicle from the front, presumably written by an officer in a Lancashire regiment:

"Sir, I cannot help but start with abuse, although you are only one of those 'in touch with the vast anti-conscription of British opinion,' as your leader writer puts it. Damn British opinion, sir; damn the vain, self-complacent English smugness and English arrogance. To your 'vast mass' the idea of defeat is quite inconceivable, for are they not the boys of the bulldog breed, the descendants of thousands of heroes, men in a free country who just won't be slaves, the liberators of Belgium and so on ad nauseam?

"So colossal is the British arrogance that our brains and imagination are swamped. We still seem to think that the Germans have made war to gratify us, so that we may show them what fine fellows we really are.

"Probably you, too, have never entertained the idea that we are losing this war. Yet the bald truth remains that the Germans are winning on points; and we go on talking, talking about the 'big push,' to be delivered next spring, according to the Times military correspondent. (Please observe that we have given up the idea this year—we are still wearing down the 'baby-killing hunt.'

"If you could see trenches hammered to hell by hundreds of guns, hours of smoke, dust, blood and noise, and then go across to take the same battered lines, only to met by a hail of bullets, to return leaving your friends and men lying dead outside, it might make you realize what an enormous advantage lies with the defence. French have battered for five weeks—I have heard it day and night—not gain two miles.

THE BUBBLE OF BREAKING THROUGH

"The bubble of breaking through has burst, but we are deaf to hear the 'pop.'

"You answer with the German advance in Russia, and then go into the financial problem. Of course Germany cannot last, of course she will be starved in a few months, of course she has no cotton, no copper, but she has some brains and method, and uses both.

"And we muddle along in our well-worn grooves, our party politics, our newspaper dictatorship, our racing, our brides in the bathes.

"I have been 10 months in France fighting for that—the thought almost makes me vomit. Don't talk about the 'glorious traditions of our race.' Only fools fight for traditions; the wise man fights for realities and the future. This long-winded preamble leads me onto your crowning folly—your fear and hatred of conscription. I shall be quite frank. Had conscription passed 12 months since I should have left England. Now, if they don't have it, I shall leave the country—rats have the foresight to leave certain ships. Circumstances alter cases, but I fear that they will never give the Englishman sufficient insight to see what a fool he really can be.

"And you, in touch with your vast mass, won't have national service in the nation's cause because 'all that is characteristically English dies if English freedom perishes.'

"Those are wornout myths. None

Canadian Northern Railway



30,000 Harvesters Wanted

EXCURSIONS To Winnipeg \$12.00

THROUGH SERVICE Between Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto and intermediate points giving good connections to the West.

Choice of destination left to the excursionist. Half-a-cent a mile from Winnipeg west to Regina, Saskatoon, Warman, Swan River, Calgary, Edmonton, Red Deer, Tannis and to all other points on the Canadian Northern Railway.

Returning, half-a-cent a mile from all points on C. N. R. to Winnipeg. \$18.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point.

GOING DATES

Aug. 21 and 26—From Toronto, Yarker, Baunockburn, Maynooth, Kinmount Jet., Picton and all intermediate stations on the Canadian Northern Railway.

Aug. 24 and 28—From Toronto and all stations west and south in Ontario.

The richest country in the West is served by the Canadian Northern Railway. The demand for Harvesters along its lines is very heavy and the wages high.

Write for Homeseeker's and Settlers' Guide, showing 35,000 free homesteads awaiting the settler. For full information apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent.

36-e

Northcliffe crowd with their party political jobbery.

"But, you, sir, are blinded by principles—which is nearly as bad. Bound hand and foot by past traditions and the utterances of statesmen now happily dead, but unfortunately not forgotten. Cannot the Daily Chronicle think for itself, or must it still be bound by the opinions of say, Gladstone? Really, even such a demigod as he can get out of date,

"Could you but realize how nauseating it is to read any London daily, 'the mouthpieces of the nation' (in block letters, please), with their squabbles, their meanness and their follies.

"You are better—that is why I take the trouble to write this, but good God! you're bad enough.

"I am abusive, but when moved superficial politeness is jettisoned, and candidly, nothing would give me greater pleasure than to drive these things into your head with a mallet—the distance, however, is too great. Even the Germans and their deadly earnestness cannot convince you.

THE OLYMPIANS AT HOME

"We have such a colossal task before us that poor mortals like me are appalled, but the Olympians at home still go unmoved about their godlike business. It is they who need help, not we.

"In conclusion I shall quote Mr. Walter Long (Morning Post, July 10): 'It would not have met the situation to have simply pressed more men into the service unless we could have put into their hands the rifles and ammunition without which they would be useless to take part in the war.' There you have the fallacy in a nutshell. Surely that Long must know that national service does not cram every man into the ranks when we cannot equip them (our voluntary system did that from August to December). If there is national service they are called up when required.

"You know that, and he wants it, yet your damnable politics befoil your mouths.

"The Liberals are bound by principles; the Socialists by the word freedom; the Conservatives have no principles and no traditions since 1906—if there were an ounce of ability in their broken camp they might break fresh ground, but the soil is barren.

"I am asking my friend to transmit this letter to you, as it would be lost in the ordinary channels. My thoughts

Men in Trenches Want Canadians to Enlist

ST. CATHERINES, Aug. 15.—Major B. H. Belson, Fourth Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force, who was wounded at St. Julien in April, and has since been in a hospital in London, arrived home to-day, after accompanying 21 convalescents home, the Canadians leaving Shorncliffe on August 2, arriving at Quebec on the Hesperian. "The men in the trenches believe that they are not being backed up by people at home as they should be," said Major Belson. "The need of more men does not seem to be yet understood here. It cannot be impressed upon all too greatly. I have already seen men on the streets, from car and carriage windows, who should be wearing uniforms. Every man who is fit is wanted now."

SEE "RUN-AWAY JUNE" AT WONDERLAND.

Thirty-Six Submarines Sunk by British Navy

BROCKVILLE, Ont., Aug. 15.—Rev. Rural Dean Woodcock, Anglican rector here, is home from an extended vacation in England. Speaking of the war, he expressed the opinion that conscription is bound to come both in Great Britain and Canada. In the old land, there are sufficient men for the present needs, but six months hence heavy drafts will be necessary to fill the ranks, and these must be trained. The people of England, he says, are not alarmed over the German submarine blockade and in this connection he said that 36 of the enemy's under sea craft had been caught in the North Sea and destroyed, his information coming from relative of a naval officer who is serving with the converted cruiser "Clan Castle." Dean Woodcock adds that the Canadian soldier in England is treated splendidly.

Those good fruit jar rings at HOOP-ERS

less war materials that are being made for the allies.

"That a former Austrian officer, whose office is at 20 Exchange place, New York, is in the immediate employ of the German embassy, under the protection of which he has spent many millions of dollars in this country in the purchase of arms and ammunition for Germany.

"That a former Mexican chargé d'affaires in Washington, who was ordered out of this country by the government for his activity in connection with Huerta, is now back in the United States and is in direct touch constantly with the Austrian ambassador, Count Dumba, at Lenox, Mass.; that Count Dumba, working thru this man, has known every step in the progress of the Huerta plot, as engineered by the German representatives here."

All orders delivered "promptly" at WALLACE'S, Limited, the leading rug store.

PACIFIC COAST AND ROWELL.

Vancouver Province, (Conservative)—"As a recruiting agent, Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., Leader of the Opposition, showed the Canadian Club at inchoe in the Hotel Vancouver to say that he had nothing to learn. Mr. Rowell's speech was freely conceded to be the most stirring and patriotic address given to the Canadian Club."

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Vancouver News-Advertiser, (Conservative)—"Mr. Rowell's hearers were plainly moved by the impassioned appeal of the Ontario Leader. His words came with all the sincerity and conviction that only belief in a great cause can give. Mr. Rowell seemed so much on fire with his subject that he could scarcely wait for applause to subside before he lunged on again."

Vancouver World, (Independent)—In words that will remain in the minds of those that heard them Mr. N. W. Rowell told the Canadian Club that Canada had not yet done her whole duty to herself and to the British Empire."

Victoria Colonist, (Conservative)—Mr. Rowell was doing splendid service in his efforts to awaken Canadians to an appreciation of what German success would mean to them and the world. His appeal to Canadians to do their full duty was calculated to stir the most sluggish blood."

Victoria Times, (Liberal)—"Victoria visited to-day by a distinguished son of Canada in the person of Newton V. Rowell, leader of the Liberal party in Ontario. Mr. Rowell does not come in the guise of a political chieftain, but as a Canadian who for years has been associated with the prominent movements planned to promote the best citizenship and the betterment of humanity."

A True Report.
"I heard you had a big blowout at our house yesterday."

"So I had. Two tires on my auto burst."—Baltimore American.

Gentle Hint.
He—Once for all, I demand to know who is master in this house? She'll be happier if you don't find out.—Philadelphia Ledger.

scription. I shall be quite frank. Had conscription passed 12 months since I should have left England. Now, if they don't have it, I shall leave the country—rates have the foresight to leave certain ships. Circumstances alter cases, but I fear that they will never give the Englishman sufficient insight to see what a fool he really can be.

"And you, in touch with your vast mass, won't have national service in the nation's cause because 'all that is characteristically English dies if English freedom perishes.'

"Those are wornout myths. None of us are free, and you know it. Smith was not free to drown his brides. We are all slaves of the community, and, some think of the country in which we live. Will you leave your dear old principles for a moment and look at things from another point of view?

CONSCRIPTION MEANS ORGANIZATION.

"In a national crisis it must be taken for granted (I assume that the nation is virile) that every man and woman is willing to serve the country. In other words, every man and woman is a volunteer.

"If you deny this hypothesis, you damn the country and your vast mass of British opinions. Probably your principles will not be shocked by this statement. Well, then, every man and woman is willing to serve. To take full advantage of this willingness it must be organized—in a word, conscription—that awful bogie word, which gives some little Liberals and some Conservatives and some little Socialists bad dreams.

"I know that I am not writing to a child, but conscription does not mean that every one is a soldier—it means that George, who is an engineer, engineers for the State; Tom, who is a skilled workman, works for the State; and Harry and Bill, who are fit to fight, fight and perhaps die for the State.

"The State calls her children and allots to them their tasks.

"What monstrous, wicked, bloody oppressions!"

"And you must go on unblushingly with your old 'voluntary' muddle. George, the engineer, may join the R.A.M.C.; Tom, the skilled workman, may fight and Harry and Bill become politicians and newspaper editors, for all the country seems to care.

"Of course, one volunteer is equal to four pressed men. Our copybooks say so, therefore it may be true.

"Anyhow," said an English soldier, "I hope I never meet a—German volunteer."

"When you think of the Germans, their wonderful self-sacrifices, their wonderful courage and fortitude and unanimity, doesn't it make you blush for your own country?"

WEARY OF MUSIC HALL AND SENTIMENTS

"Throw away your principles, men, throw away the limber of the past and look things in the face. Don't blather about God upholding the cause of the just and the bulldog pluck pulling us through—I am tired of music hall sentiments. Realize that the Germans are a better and a more virile race than we are and try to teach your vast mass of British opinion to surpass them at their own game.

"I am an Englishman and the chances that I shall never see another year, but our national sentimentality, our conceit, our petty squabbling, our policies, our lack of methods have made of me one of the most ardent pro-Germans in Europe."

"I cannot say why I have treated you to this round of abuse—you are no worse than others, if anything a trifle better than that loathsome

system and that from August to December. If there is national service they are called up when required."

"You know that, and he wants it, yet your damnable politics befoul your mouths."

"The Liberals are bound by principles; the Socialists by the word freedom; the Conservatives have no principles and no traditions since 1906—if there were an ounce of ability in their broken camp they might break fresh ground, but the soil is barren."

"I am asking my friend to transmit this letter to you, as it would be lost in the ordinary channels. My thoughts and their mode of expression may be crude, sir, but they have the virtue of being honest and outspoken. I am, sir, yours very truly,

"LANCASHIRE."

Before painting your house or barn ask about qualities and prices in paint goods at HOOPER'S—The Medical Hall.

to the ranks, and these must be trained. The people of England, he says, are not alarmed over the German submarine blockade and in this connection he said that 36 of the enemy's under sea craft had been caught in the North Sea and destroyed, his information coming from a relative of a naval officer who is serving with the converted cruiser "Clanrastle." Dean Woodcock adds that the Canadian soldier in England is treated splendidly.

Those good fruit jar rings at HOOPER'S

NOTICE—Copaline Varnish is the best all-round varnish on the market for furniture, woodwork, linoleum, hard-wood floors, etc., because, dries harder, retains its gloss, and will not turn white with water. Sold in all sizes from 25c up, at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited, agents for Napanee.

Made in Canada



Made in Canada

A COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA

will return you dividends of pleasure for a lifetime.

Until Columbia Grafonolas were bought within reach of all, folks who lived in country towns and rural districts hadn't the same opportunity for hearing good music that city folks have.

But the Columbia Grafonola has changed all that. Now, the Columbia Grafonola will play, perfectly, records of all music of all the world. You can sit home in your parlor or living room and hear famous opera selections by the greatest of living artists.

You can listen to famous bands—such as Creatore's, Prince's, H. M. Scots Guards and others.

You can hear magnificent symphony orchestras—famous violinists like Ysaye and Kathleen Parlow—old English, Irish and Scotch Ballads sung by such artists as David Bispham—or all the up-to-date light song and dance music of the day.

All this the Columbia Grafonola makes possible for you, and at a small cost.

You can buy a superb instrument for \$45.00. Others as low as \$20.00 or as high as \$650.00. One for every taste and every purse, and on easy terms.

Come, see and hear any Columbia Grafonola play Columbia Records. We will gladly play them for you.

R. B. ALLEN, Agent,
Market Square, - Napanee, Ont.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

By

**GEORGE BARR
M'CUTCHEON,**
Author of "Graustark,"
"Truxton King," Etc.

Copyright, 1915, by George
McCUTCHEON.

"It is a girl," said Elsie in a loud whisper—"the loveliest girl. The mother appeared in Vienna about three weeks or a month ago and—whiff!—off goes the child. Kidnapped! And the court had granted him the custody of the child. That's what makes it so terrible. If she is caught anywhere in Europe—well, I don't know what may happen to her. It is just silly acts as this that make American girls the laughingstocks of the whole world."

By this time I had myself pretty well in hand.

"I daresay the mother loved the child, which ought to condone one among her multitude of sins. I take it, of course, that she was entirely to blame for everything that happened."

They at once proceeded to tear the poor little mother to shreds, delicately and with finesse, to be sure, but none the less completely.

"What was her social standing in New York?" I inquired.

"Oh, good enough," said Betty Billy. "She was in the smartest set, if that is a recommendation."

To my disgust the three of them refused to enlighten me further as to the history, identity or character of either Mr. or Mrs. Pless, but of course I knew that I was entertaining under my roof by the most extraordinary coincidence the Count and Countess of Something-or-other, who were at war, and the child they were fighting for with motives of an entirely opposite nature.

"What time do we dine?" asked Mr. Pless later, with a suppressed yawn.

"At 8," said Elsie promptly.

"I think I'll take a nap," said he. With a languid smile and a little faint of his hand as if dismissing us, he moved languidly off, but stopped after a few steps to say to me, "We'll explore the castle tomorrow, Mr. Smart, if it's just the same to you." He spoke with a very slight accent and in a peculiarly attractive manner. There was charm to the man, I was bound to admit. "I know Schloss Rothbofen very well. It is an old stamping ground of mine."

"Indeed!" said I, affecting surprise.

"I spent a very joyous season here not so many years ago. Hohendubl is a bosom friend."

I was eager to steal away to the east wing with the news, so somewhat later I knocked at the countess' door. I realized that it was a most unseemly hour for calling on a young, beautiful and unprotected lady, but the exigencies of the moment lent moral support to my invasion.

"My dear countess," said I the next morning, "while I am willing to admit that all you say is true, there still remains the unhappy fact that you were very near to upsetting everything last night. Mr. Pless saw you quite plainly. The moon was very full, you'll remember. Fortunately he was too far away from your window to recognize you. Think how easy it might be!"

"But I've told you twice that I held my hand over Pinko's nose, and he just couldn't bark, Mr. Smart. You are really most unreasonable about it. The dog had to have a breath of fresh air."

"Why not send him up to the top of the tower and let him run around on the—"

"Oh, there's no use talking about it any longer!" she said wearily. "It is all over, and no real harm was done. I am awfully sorry if they made it uncomfortable for you."

"And now will you be good enough to tell me who I am?" she asked after a few minutes. "That is, who am I supposed to be?"

"Oh," said I uneasily, "you are really nobody! You are Britton's wife."

"What! Does Britton know it?"

"Yes," said I, with a wry smile. "He took a mean advantage of me in the presence of George Hazzard not an hour ago and asked for a raise in wages on account of his wife's illness. It seems that you are an invalid."

"I hope he hasn't forgotten the baby in his calculations."

"He hasn't, you may be sure. He has named the baby after me."

"How original!"

"I thought it rather clever to change Rosemary's sex for a few days," said I.

"And now tell me all about Mr. Pless," she said. "How is he looking? Does he appear to be unhappy?" There was a curious note in her voice, as of anxiety or eagerness, it was hard to tell which.

"He appears to be somewhat sentimental and preoccupied. He gazes at the moon and bites his nails."

"I—I wish I could have a peep at him some time without being—"

"For heaven's sake, don't even consider such a thing!" I cried in alarm.

"Just a little peek, Mr. Smart," she pleaded.

"No!" said I firmly.

"Very well," she said resignedly, fixing me with hurt eyes. "I'm sorry to be such a bother to you."

"I believe you'll go back to him after all!" I said angrily. "Women are all alike. They—"

"Just because I want to be now unhappy he is and enjoy myself a bit. You say horrid things to me!" she cried almost pathetically. "You treat me very badly."

"There is a great deal at stake," said I. "The peril is—well, it's enormous. I am having my own time heading off a scheme they've got for exploring the entire castle. Your hus—your ex-husband says he knows of a secret door opening into this part of the—"—

CHAPTER XI.

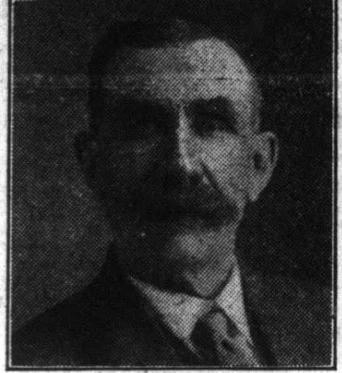
I Resort to Diplomacy.

THE countess sprang to her feet with a sharp cry of alarm.

"Heavens, I—I forgot about that! There is a secret panel, and—heaven save us!—it opens directly into my bedroom!" Her eyes were very wide and full of consternation. She gripped my arm. "Come! Be quick! We must tell something sooner or later."

WILL WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train Of Thought Inspired By a Letter
About "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. D. MCLEAN

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-tives' make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and now I feel fine. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives', and recommend this pleasant fruit medicine to all my friends". DAN MCLEAN.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble—General Weakness, and Skin Diseases.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

I put my shoulder to the huge creaky bed and shoved. There were no casters. It did not budge. The countess assisted me by putting the tips of her small fingers against one end of it and pushing. It was not what one would call a frantic effort on her part, but it served to make me exert myself to the utmost.

"Don't do that," I protested. "I can manage it alone, thank you."

I secured a strong grip on the bottom of the thing and heaved manfully. "You might let me help!" she cried, firmly grasping a side piece with both hands.



"The deuce you did!"

"I was quite sure that you were she explained. "I opened Ludwig Red an inch or two, that's all, are quite cosy in there, aren't you envy you the grand old chaise longue?"

We returned to the corridor, closed the door softly, a mock view of the clutter I had made in the bed and its impedimenta.

"Listen!" I whispered suddenly grasping her arm. "Did you hear steps in the—Sh!"

Some one was walking over the floor in the lower hall, brisk at that rang out quite clearly as drew nearer.

"It is—it is Mr. Pless," she whisped in a panic. "I recognize his tread if I could ever forget it! Oh, I hate him! He!"

"Don't stop here to tell me about I cut in sharply. "Make haste! up to your rooms and lock yourself in. I'll stop him."

Assuming a nonchalance I cert did not feel, I descended the stairs. We met in the broad hallway by Mr. Pless approached slowly, evidently having checked his speed on my footsteps on the stairs.

"Hello!" I said agreeably. "Did you get in?"

"He surveyed me coolly. "I know castle from top to bottom, Mr. Smart. To be perfectly frank with you, I the secret panel in your study, found the opposite door blocked, have no objection, I trust, to my going over the castle? It is like to me."

My plan was to detain him in conversation, until she had time to see herself on the upper floor. Some I anticipated the bringing of a and it came a moment later, not but very convincing just the same glanced at me curiously.

"Then how did you get in?" I replied, cringing perceptibly in response to the slam of the distant door.

"By the same means, I dare say, you employ," said he.

For a moment I was confused. Then my wits came to the rescue.

"I see. Through the dungeon, do know the castle well, Mr. Pless."

"It is a cobwebby, unlovely place," said he, brushing the dirt and cobwebs from his trousers. My own appear was conspicuously immaculate, b brushed in unison, just the same.

"I'd like to have your opinion & the best way of restoring or repairing those mural paintings in the down the east hall," I said, detaining him was necessary for me to have an excuse for rummaging about in the used part of the castle. "It seems bad to let those wonderful prints go to ruin. They are hanging down some places and are badly cracked others. I've been worrying about it ever since I came into possession, instance, that Murillo in the ceiling must be preserved."

He gave me another queer look. I congratulated myself on the success of my strategy. He took it all in. Mocking light died out in his eyes, he became intensely interested in heaven sent project.

For fifteen or twenty minutes we cursed the dilapidated frescoes, and gave me the soundest sort of advice based on a knowledge and expertise that surprised me more than a little. He was thoroughly up in matter art.

I looked at my watch. Assuming carefree manner, I remarked:

"Come along." I started off in

mine." "Indeed!" said I, affecting surprise.
"I spent a very joyous season here not so many years ago. Hohendahl is a bosom friend."

I was eager to steal away to the east wing with the news, so somewhat later I knocked at the countess' door. I realized that it was a most unseemly hour for calling on a young, beautiful and unprotected lady, but the exigencies of the moment lent moral support to my invasion.

The countess' French maid peered out at me.

"Tell your mistress that I must see her at once."

"Madame is not at home, m'sieur," said the young woman.

"Not at home?" I gasped. "Where is she?"

"Madame has gone to bed."

"Oh!" I said blinking. "Then she is at home. Present my compliments and ask her to get up. Something very exasperating has hap—"

"Madame has request me to inform m'sieur that she knows the count is here and will you be so good as to call tomorrow morning."

"What! She knows he's here? Who brought the information?"

"The bountiful Max, m'sieur. He bring it with dejeuner, again with dinner and but now with the hot water, m'sieur."

"Oh, I see!" said I profoundly. "In that case I—shan't disturb her."

Very stiffly and ceremoniously I advised caution for the next twelve hours and left.

Now it may occur to you that any self respecting gentleman in possession of a castle and a grain of common sense would have set about to find out the true names of the guests beneath his roof. But it so happens that I rather enjoyed the mystery. The situation was unique, the comedy most exhilarating. Of course there was a tragic side to the whole matter, but, now that I was in for it, why minimize the novelty by adopting arbitrary measures? Somewhat gleefully I decided that it would be good fun to keep myself in the dark as long as possible.

When I reached the room where my guests were assembled I found Mr. Pless and the Baron Umovitch engaged in an acrimonious dispute over a question of bridge etiquette. The former had resented a sharp criticism coming from the latter, and they were waging a verbal battle in what I took to be five or six different tongues, none of which appeared to bear the slightest relationship to the English language. Suddenly Mr. Pless threw his cards down and left the table without a word of apology to the two ladies, who looked more hurt than apalled.

He said he was going to bed, but I noticed that he took himself off in the direction of the moonlit loggia. We were still discussing his defection in subdued tones—with the exception of the irate baron—when he re-entered the room.

"Are there real spirits in your castle, Mr. Smart, or have you flesh and blood medium bere who roam about in white night dresses to study the moods of the moon from the dizziest ramparts?"

I started. What indiscretion had the countess been up to?

"I don't quite understand you, Mr. Pless," I said, with a politely blank stare.

Baron says he knows of a secret opening into this part of the—"—

CHAPTER XI.

I Resort to Diplomacy.

THE countess sprang to her feet with a sharp cry of alarm.

"Heavens, I—I forgot about that! There is a secret panel, and—heaven save us!—it opens directly into my bedroom!" Her eyes were very wide and full of consternation. She gripped my arm. "Come! Be quick! We must pile something against it or nail it up or do something!"

She fairly dragged me out into the corridor and then, picking up her dainty skirts, pattered down the rickety stairs at so swift a pace that I had some difficulty in keeping her pink figure in sight. Why is it that a woman can go downstairs so much faster than a man? I've never been able to explain it.

At last we came to the broad hall at the top of the main staircase. Almost directly in front of us loomed the great padlocked doors leading to the other wing. Passing them like the wind, she led the way to the farthest end of the hall. Light from the big paneless windows overlooking the river came streaming into the vast corridor, and I could see doors ahead to the right and the left of us.

"Your bedroom?" I managed to gasp, uttering a belated question that should have been asked five or six flights higher up at a time when I was better qualified to voice it. "What the dickens is it doing down here?"

She did not reply, but, turning to the left, threw open a door and disappeared into the room beyond. I followed ruthlessly, but stopped just over the threshold to catch my breath in astonishment.

I was in "my lady's bedchamber."

The immense Gothic bed stood on its dais, imposing in its isolation. Three or four very modern innovation trunks loomed like minarets against the opposite walls half open. Some of my most precious rugs adorned the floor, but the windows were absolutely undraped.

"Don't stand there gaping!" she cried in a shrill whisper. "This is the mirror, the middle one. It opens by means of a spring. There is a small hole in the wall behind it, and then there is still another secret door beyond that, a thick iron one with the sixth Baron Rothbofen's portrait on the outer side of it. The canvas swings open. We must—"

I was beginning to get my bearings.

"The sixth baron? Old Ludwig the Red?"

"The very one."

"Then by Jove he is in my study! You don't mean to say?"

"Please don't stop to talk!" she cried impatiently, looking about in a distracted manner. "But for goodness sake get something to put against this mirror!"

My mind worked rapidly. The only object in the room heavy enough to serve as a barricade was the bed, and it was too heavy for me to move, I feared.

I suggested it, of course, involuntarily lowering my voice to a conspiratorial whisper.

"Pull it over, quick!" she commanded promptly.

"Perhaps I'd better run out and get Max and Ru"—

"If my hus—if Mr. Pless should open that secret door from the other side, Mr. Smart, it will be very embarrassing for you and me. Let—"—



Ackee—

I Put My Shoulder to the Huge Creaky Bed and Shoved.

The bed moved. By means of great straining I got the heavy thing over against the mirror. One of the legs was hopelessly splintered in the drop from the raised platform.

"There," she said, standing off to survey our joint achievement; "we've stopped it up very nicely." She brushed the tips of her fingers daintily. "This afternoon you may fetch up a hammer and some nails and fasten the mirror permanently. Then you can move the bed back to its proper place. Goodness! What a narrow squeak!"

"Madame," said I, my hand on my heart, but not through gallantry, "that bed stays where it is. Not all the king's horses nor all the king's men can put it back again."

"Was it so heavy, Mr. Smart?"

I swallowed very hard. A prophetic crick already had planted itself in my back. "Will you forgive me if I submit that you sleep quite a distance from home?" I remarked with justifiable irony. "Why the deuce don't you stay on the upper floors?"

"Because I am mortally afraid," she said, with a little shudder. "You've no idea how lonely, how spooky it is up there at the dead hour of night. I couldn't sleep. After the third night I had my things moved down here, where I could at least feel that there were strong men within—you might say arm's length of me. I'm—I'm shockingly timid."

She smiled, a wavering, pleading little smile that conquered.

"Of course I don't mind, countess," I hastened to say. "Only I thought it would be cozier up there with Rosemary and the two maids for company."

She leaned a little closer to me. "We all sleep down here," she said confidentially. "We bring Rosemary's little mattress down every night and put it in the tin bathtub. It is a very good fit and makes quite a nice cradle for her. Helene and Blake sleep just across the hall, and we leave the doors wide open. So, you see, we're not one bit afraid."

"Um!" said I judicially. "And so my study is just beyond this mirror, eh? May I inquire now you happen to know that I have my study there?"

"Oh, I peeked in the other day," she said serenely,

mocking light died out in his eyes, as he became intensely interested in a heaven sent project.

For fifteen or twenty minutes we discussed the dilapidated frescoes, and I gave me the soundest sort of advice based on a knowledge and experience that surprised me more than a litt He was thoroughly up in matters art.

I looked at my watch. Assuming careless manner, I remarked:

"Come along." I started off in the direction of the lower regions. He followed. I maneuvered with such success that ultimately he took the lead I hadn't the remotest idea how to I to the confounded dungeons!

At last there came a day of deliverance. The guests were departing, n I can truthfully say that I was spending them.

Elsie Hazzard took me off to a mote corner, where a little later Betty Billy and the two husbands found us.

"John, will you ever forgive me?" she said very soberly. "I swear to y I hadn't the faintest idea what it"—

"Please, please, Elsie," I broke warmly; "don't abuse yourself in presence. I fully understand eve thing—at least, nearly everything. What I can't understand, for the l of me, is this: How did you happen pick up two such consummate bouchers as these fellows are?"

"Alas, John," said she, shaking i head. "A woman never knows m about a man until she has lived a we in the same house with him. N you are a perfect angel."

"You've always said that," said "You did not have to live in the sa house with me to find it out, did yo

She ignored the question. "I st never, never forgive myself for t awful week, John. We've talked it over among ourselves. We are ash—oh, so terribly ashamed. If you e ever like us again after"—

"Like you!" I cried, taking her the shoulders. "Why, Elsie Hazz I have never liked you and George h so much as I like you now. You t



Good Lord, how happy we shall b and the Smiths stand out like Gib

"The dence you did!"
I was quite sure that you were out," explained. "I opened Ludwig the I an inch or two, that's all. You quite cosy in there, aren't you? I y you the grand old chaise longue." I returned to the corridor. She led the door softly, a mockery in w-of the clatter I had made in shifting the bed and its impediments.

"Listen!" I whispered suddenly, spring her arm. "Did you hear footps in the— Sh!"

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It is—it is Mr. Pless," she whispered in panic. "I recognize his tread. As I could ever forget it! Oh, how I e him! He—"

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suming a nonchalance I certainly not feel, I descended the stairs, met in the broad hallway below. Pless approached slowly, evidently checked his speed on hearing footsteps on the stairs.

Hello!" I said agreeably. "How you get in?"

I surveyed me coolly. "I know the tie from top to bottom, Mr. Smart be perfectly frank with you, I tried secret panel in your study, but ind the opposite door blocked. You're no objection, I trust, to my look- over the castle? It is like home me."

My plan was to detain him in conversation, until she had time to secrete self on the upper floor. Somehow anticipated the bringing of a door, if it came a moment later, not loud, very convincing just the same. He ined at me curiously.

Then how did you get in?" I repented, grinning perceptibly in response to slam of the distant door.

By the same means, I dare say, that I employ," said he.

For a moment I was confounded en my wits came to the rescue.

I see. Through the dungeon. You know the castle well, Mr. Pless."

"It is a cobwebby, unlovely passage," I'd be, brushing the dirt and cobwebs in his trousers. My own appearance is conspicuously immaculate, but I ushed in unison, just the same.

I'd like to have your opinion as to best way of restoring or repairing those mural paintings in the dome of east hall," I said, detaining him. It is necessary for me to have a good cuse for rummaging about in the uned part of the castle. "It seems too to let those wonderful paintings to ruin. They are hanging down in places and are badly cracked in ters. I've been worrying about them since I came into possession. For stance, that Murillo in the center must be preserved."

I gave me another queer look, and congratulated myself on the success my strategy. He took it all in. The ecking light glared out in his eyes, and became intensely interested in my even sent project.

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I looked at my watch. Assuming a reless manner, I remarked:

tars in my esteem. I adore all of you. I shan't be happy again until I know that you four—and no more—are coming back to Schloss Rothbofen for an indefinite stay. Good Lord, how happy we shall be!"

I said it with a great deal of feeling. The tears rushed into her eyes.

"You are a dear, John," she sighed. "You'll come?"

"In a minute," said she with vehemence, a genuine American girl once more.

"Just as soon as these pesky workmen are out of the place I'll drop you a line," said I, immensurably exalted. "But I draw the line at noblemen."

CHAPTER XII.

I Am Invited Out to Dinner.

MR. PLESS went away with the others at half past 11, and that was the end of his first visit to my domain. For fear that you, kind reader, may be disappointed, I make haste to assure you that he was to come again.

Of course there was more or less tumult and—I might say disaffection—attending his departure. He raised Cain with my servants because they did this and that when they shouldn't have done either; he (and the amiable baron) took me to task for having neglected to book compartments for them in the Orient express; he insisted upon having a luncheon put up in a tea basket and taken to the railway station by Britton, and he saw to it personally that three or four bottles of my best wine were neatly packed in with the rest. He said three or four, but Britton is firm in his belief that there was nearer a dozen, judging by the weight.

"Well, thank the Lord!" said I, as the ferry put off with the party, leaving me alone on the little landing. The rotten timbers seemed to echo the sentiment. At the top of the steep all the Schmucks were saying it, too; in the butler's pantry it was also being said; a score of workmen were grunting it, and the windlass that drew me up the hill was screaming it in wild, discordant glee. I repented it once more when Britton returned from town and assured me that they had not missed the train.

Conrad, grinning from ear to ear, was waiting for me outside my bedroom door late in the day. He saluted me with unusual cordiality.

"A note, mein Herr," said he, and handed me a dainty little pearl-gray envelope.

"I shan't be home for dinner, Conrad," said I, my eyes aglow. "Tell Hawkes, will you?"

The countess welcomed me with a radiant smile. We shook hands.

"Well, he has gone," said I, drawing a deep breath.

"Thank the Lord!" said she. And then I knew that the symphony was complete. We all bad sung it.

It must not be supposed for an instant that I had been guilty of neglecting my lovely charge during that season of travail and despair. No, indeed! I had visited her every day as

a matter of precaution. She required a certain amount of watching.

I do not hesitate to say at this time that she seemed to be growing lovelier every day. In a hundred little ways she was changing, not only in appear-ance, but in manner.

Now, to be perfectly frank about it, I can't explain just what these little



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function, as the newspapers would call it."

It was my turn to say "No, indeed."

"And now you must come in and kiss Rosemary good night," she said, glancing at my great Amsterdam clock in the corner.

We went into the nursery. It was past Rosemary's bedtime by nearly an hour, and the youngster was having great difficulty in keeping awake. She managed to put her arms around my neck when I took her up from the bed, all tucked away in her warm little nightie, and sleepily presented her own little throat for me to kiss, that particular spot being where the honey came from in her dispensation of sweets.

I was full of exuberance. An irresistible impulse to do a jig seized upon me. To my own intense amazement and to Blake's horror I began to dance about the room like a clumsy kangaroo. Rosemary shrieked delightedly into my ear, and I danced the harder for that. The countess, recovering from her surprise, cried out in laughter and began to clap time with her hands. Blake forgot himself and sat down rather heavily on the edge of the bed. I think the poor woman's knees gave way under her.

"Hurrrah!" I shouted to Rosemary, looking directly at the countess.



strategy. He took it all in. The light died out in his eyes, and he was intensely interested in my next project.

"Fifteen or twenty minutes we did the dilapidated frescoes, and he gave me the soundest sort of advice, on a knowledge and experience surprised me more than a little, as thoroughly up in matters of

ok at my watch. Assuming a ss manner, I remarked:

"me along." I started off in the ion of the lower regions. He fol-

I maneuvered with such suc- hat ultimately he took the lead. n't the remotest idea how to get confounded dungeons!

last there came a day of deliver-

The guests were departing, and truthfully say that I was speed- item,

le Hazzard took me off to a re- corner, where a little later on

Billy and the two husbands us.

bin, will you ever forgive me?" said very soberly. "I swear to you n't the faintest idea what it"—

ease, please, Elsie." I broke in ily; "don't abuse yourself in my case. I fully understand every-

—at least, nearly everything.

I can't understand, for the life is: How did you happen to up two such consummate bound-

these fellows are?"

as, John," said she, shaking her

"A woman never knows much a man until she has lived a week in same house with him. Now we're a perfect angel."

"You've always said that," said I.

"I did not have to live in the same with me to find it out, did you?"

ignored the question. "I shall never forgive myself for this week, John. We've talked it all among ourselves. We are ashamed so terribly ashamed. If you can like us again after"—

"Be you?" I cried, taking her by shoulders. "Why, Elsie Hazzard, e' never liked you and George half

uch as I like you now. You two



"Lord, how happy we shall be!"

the Smiths stand out like Gibral-

greeting my lovely charge during that season of travail and despair. No, indeed! I had visited her every day as

a matter of precaution. She required a certain amount of watching.

I do not hesitate to say at this time that she seemed to be growing lovelier every day. In a hundred little ways she was changing, not only in appearance, but in manner.

Now, to be perfectly frank about it, I can't explain just what these little changes were—that is, not in so many words—but they were quite as pronounced as they were subtle. I may risk mentioning an improvement in her method of handling me. She was not taking quite so much for granted as she did at first. She was much more bumble and considerate, I remarked. Instead of bullying me into things she now cajoled me; instead of making demands upon my patience and generosity she rather hesitated about putting me to the least trouble. She wasn't so arrogant nor so hard to manage. In a nutshell, I may say with some satisfaction, she was beginning to show a surprising amount of respect for me and my opinions.

Her devotion to Rosemary was wonderful to see. By the way, while I think of it, the child was quite adorable. She was learning to pronounce my name and getting nearer and nearer to it every day. At the time of which I now write she was calling me (with great enthusiasm) by the name of "Go-go," which reduced to aboriginal American means "Man-With-the-Strong-Arm-Who-Carries-Baby."

"It is very nice of you to ask me up to dine with you," said I.

"Isn't it about time I was doing something for you in return for all that you have done for me?" she inquired gaily. "We are having a particularly nice dinner this evening, and I thought you'd enjoy a change."

"A change?" said I, with a laugh. "As if we haven't been eating out of the same kettle for days!"

"I was not referring to the food," she said, and I was very properly squelched.

"Nevertheless, speaking of food," said I, "it may interest you to know that I expected to have rather a sumptuous repast of my own to celebrate the deliverance. A fine, plump pheasant, prepared à la Oscar, corn fritters like mother used to make, potatoes picard!"

"And a wonderful alligator pear salad," she interrupted, her eyes dancing.

I stared. "How in the world did you guess?"

She laughed in pure delight, and I began to understand. By the Lord Harry, the amazing creature was inviting me to eat my own dinner in her salle manger! "Well, may I be hanged! You do beat the Dutch!"

She was wearing a wonderful dinner gown of Irish lace, and she fairly sparkled with diamonds. As I looked at her standing there by the big oak table I couldn't help thinking that the count was not only a scoundrel but all kinds of a fool.

"It was necessary for me to bribe all of your servants, Mr. Smart," she said.

"You did not offer the rascals money, I hope," I said in a horrified tone.

"No, indeed!" She did not explain any further than that, but somehow I knew that money isn't everything to a servant after all. "I hope you don't mind my borrowing your butler and footman for the evening," she went on. "Not that we really need two to serve two, but it seems so much more like a

me. To my own intense amazement and to Blake's horror I began to dance about the room like a clumsy kangaroo. Rosemary shrieked delightedly into my ear, and I danced the harder for that. The countess, recovering from her surprise, cried out in laughter and began to clap time with her hands. Blake forgot himself and sat down rather heavily on the edge of the bed. I think the poor woman's knees gave way under her.

"Hurrah!" I shouted to Rosemary, but looking directly at the countess. "We're celebrating!"

Whereupon the girl that was left in the countess rose to the occasion and she pirouetted with graceful abandon before me in amazing contrast to my jumping jack efforts. Only Blake's reserve and somewhat dampening admonition brought me to my senses.

"Please don't drop the child, Mr. Smart," she said. I had the great satisfaction of hearing Rosemary cry when I delivered her up to Blake and started to slink out of the room in the wake of my warm-cheeked hostess.

"You would be a wonderful father, sir," said Blake, relenting a little.

I had the grace to say, "Oh, psbaw!" and then got out while the illusion was still alive. (As I've said before, I do not like a crying baby.)

It was the most wonderful dinner in the world, notwithstanding it was served on a kitchen table moved into the living room for the occasion. Imposing candelabra adorned the four corners of the table and the very best plate in the castle was put to use. There were roses in the center of the board, a huge bowl of short stemmed Marechal Niel beauties.

"Have I told you, Mr. Smart, that I am expecting my mother here to visit me week after next?"

She tactfully put the question to me at a time when I was so full of contentment that nothing could have depressed me.

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed, quite cheerfully.

"That is to say, she is coming if you think you can manage it quite safely."

"I manage it? My dear countess, why speak of managing a thing that is so obviously to be desired?"

"You don't understand. Can you smuggle her into the castle without



It Was the Most Wonderful Dinner in the World.

any one knowing a thing about it? You see, she is being watched every minute of the time by detectives, spies, secret agents, lawyers and heaven knows who else. The instant she leaves Paris, bang! It will be like the starter's shot in a race. They will be after her like a streak. And if you are not very, very clever they will play bob with everything."

"Then why run the risk?" I ventured.

"My two brothers are coming with her," she said reassuringly. "They are such big, strong fellows that"—

"My dear countess, it isn't strength we'll need," I deplored.

"No, no, I quite understand. It is cunning, strategy, caution and all that sort of thing. But I will let you know in ample time, so that you may be prepared."

"Do!" I said gallantly, trying to be enthusiastic.

"You are so wonderfully ingenious at working out plots and conspiracies in your books, Mr. Smart, that I am confident you can manage everything beautifully."

"And now let us talk about something else," she went on complacently, as if the project of getting the rest of her family into the castle were already off her mind. "I can't tell you how much I enjoyed your last book, Mr. Smart. It is so exciting! Would you be entertained by a real mystery?" Very promptly I said I should be. We were having our coffee. Hawkes and Bitchford had left the room. "Well, tradition says that one of the old barons buried a vast treasure in the cellar of this"—

"Stop!" I commanded, shaking my head. "Haven't I just said that I don't want to talk about literature? Buried treasure is the very worst form of literature."

(Continued on page 7)

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A Fool and His Money

(Continued from page 6)

"Very well," she said indignantly. "You will be sorry when you hear I've dug it up and made off with it."

I pricked up my ears. This made a difference. "Are you going to hunt for it yourself?"

"I am," she said resolutely.

"In those dark, dank, grawsome cel-lars?"

"Certainly."

"Alone?"

"If necessary," she said, looking at me over the edge of the coffee cup.

"Tell me all about it," said I.

"Oh, we shan't find it, of course," said she calmly. I made note of the pronoun. "They've been searching for it for two centuries without success. My—that is, Mr. Pless has spent days down there. He is very hard up, you know. It would come in very handy for him."

I glowered. "I'm glad he's gone. I don't like the idea of his looking for treasures in my castle."

She gave me a smile for that.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Countess Gives Me a Surprise.

FOR an hour or more after leaving the enchanted rooms near the roof, I lounged in my study, persistently attentive to the portrait of Ludwig the Red, with my ears straining for sounds from the other side of the secret panels. Alas! Those panels were many cubits thick and as stanch as the sides of a battleship. But there was a vast satisfaction in knowing that she was there, asleep perhaps, with her brown head pillow'd close to the wall, but little more than an arm's length from the crimson waistcoat of Ludwig the Red, for he sat rather low, like a Chinese god, and supported his waistcoat with his knees.

Morning came and with it aullen determination to get down to work on my long neglected novel.

"A fine morning, sir," said Hawkes in a voice that seemed to come from the grave.

"Is it?" said I, and my voice sounded gloomier than his.

"Send Mr. Poopendyke to me, Hawkes, immediately after I've finished my breakfast."

"Very good, sir. Oh, I beg your pardon, sir. I am forgetting. Mr. Poopendyke is out. He asked me to tell you he wouldn't return before 11."

"Out? What business has he to be out?"

"Well, sir, I mean to say he's not precisely out, and he isn't just what one would call in. He is up in the—ahem—the east wing, sir, taking down some correspondence for the—for the lady, sir."

I rose to the occasion. "Quite so, quite so. I had forgotten the appointment."

"Yes, sir; I thought you had."

"Ahem! I dare say Britton will do quite as well. Tell him to—"

"Britton, sir, has gone over to the city for the newspapers. You forget that he goes every morning as soon as he has had his—"

"Yes, yes! Certainly," I said hastily. "The papers. Ha, ha! Quite right."

It was news to me, but it wouldn't do to let him know it. The countess read the papers, I did not.

you understand that the divorce itself is absolute. It's only the matter of the child that remains unsettled. The—"

I fairly barked at him. "What the mischief do you mean by that, sir? What has the divorce got to do with it?"

"A great deal, I should say," said he, with the rare, almost superhuman patience that has made him so valuable to me.

"Upon my soul!" was all that I could say.

Hawkes rapped on the door furtively at that instant.

"The men from the telephone company are here, sir, and the electricians. Where are they to begin, sir?"

"Tell them to wait," said I. Then I hurried to the top of the east wing to ask if she had the least objection to an extension phone being placed in my study. She thought it would be very nice, so I returned with instructions for the men to put in three instruments—one in her room, one in mine and one in the butler's pantry. It seemed a very jolly arrangement all round. As for the electric bell system, it would speak for itself.

Toward the middle of the afternoon when Mr. Poopendyke and I were hard at work on my synopsis we were startled by a dull, mysterious pounding on the wall hard by. We paused to listen. It was quite impossible to locate the sound, which ceased almost immediately. Our first thought was that the telephone men were drilling a hole through the wall into my study. Then came the sharp rat-a-tat once more. Even as we looked about us in bewilderment the portly facade of Ludwig the Red moved out of alignment with a heart rending squeak and a long thin streak of black appeared at the inner edge of the frame, growing wider—and blacker if anything—before our startled eyes.

"Are you at home?" inquired a voice that couldn't by any means have emanated from the chest of Ludwig, even in his mellowest hours.

I leaped to my feet and started across the room with great strides. My secretary's eyes were glued to the magic portrait.

"By the Lord Harry!" I cried. "Yes!"

The secret door swung quietly open, laying Ludwig's face to the wall, and in the aperture stood my amazing neighbor, as lovely a portrait as you'd see in a year's trip through all the galleries in the world. She was smiling down upon us from the slightly elevated position, a charming figure in the very latest Parisian hat and gown.

"I am out making afternoon calls," said she. Her face was flushed with excitement and self consciousness. "Will you please put a chair here so that I may hop down?"

For answer I reached up a pair of valiant arms. She laughed, leaned forward and placed her hands on my shoulders. My hands found her waist, and I lifted her gently, gracefully to the floor.

"How strong you are!" she said admiringly. "How do you do, Mr. Poopendyke! Dear me, I'm not a ghost, sir!"

"How do you do?" he jerked out. Then he felt of his heart. "My God, I don't believe it's going!"

Together we inspected the secret doors, going so far as to enter the room beyond, the countess peering through after us from my study. To my amazement the room was absolutely bare. Bed, trunks, garments, chairs—everything in fact had vanished as if whisk-



"Go right ahead," said he. She scrambled the whole alphabet across his neat sheet, but he didn't seem to mind.

"Isn't it jolly, Mr. Smart? If Mr. Poopendyke should ever leave you I may be able to take his place as your secretary."

I bowed very low. "You may be quite sure, countess, that I shall dismiss Mr. Poopendyke the instant you apply for his job."

"And I shall most cheerfully abdicate," said she. Silly ass!

I couldn't help thinking how infinitely more attractive and perilous she would be as a typist than the excellent young woman who had married the jeweler's clerk and what an improvement on Poopendyke!

"I came down to inquire when you would like to go exploring for buried treasure, Mr. Smart," she said after the cylinder had slipped back with a bang that almost started her out of her pretty boots and caused her to give up typewriting then and there forevermore.

"Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today," quoted I glibly.

She looked herself over. "If you knew how many times this gown had to be put off till tomorrow, you wouldn't ask me to ruin it the second time I've had it on my back."

"It is an uncommonly attractive gown," said I.

"Shall we set tomorrow for the treasure quest?"

"Tomorrow is Sunday."

"Can you think of a better way to kill it?"

"Yes, you might have me down here for an old fashioned midday dinner."

"Capital! Why not stay for supper, too?"

"It would be too much like spending a day with relatives," she said. "We'll go treasure hunting on Monday. I haven't the faintest notion where to look, but that shouldn't make any difference. No one else ever had. By the way, Mr. Smart, I have a bone to pick with you. Have you seen yesterday's papers? Well, in one of them there is a long account of my—of Mr. Pless's visit to your castle, and a lengthy interview in which you are quoted as saying that he is one of your dearest friends and a much maligned man who deserves the sympathy of

that they had come over in good f and wouldn't leave until I had re-bursed them to the extent of 50 £ apiece, ferry fare. I sent Britton with the money. He returned with rather disquieting news that he recognized two of Mr. Pless' agents in the mob.

"I wonder if he suspects that I am here," said the countess, pulling ceptibly when I mentioned the p-ence of the two men.

I did not sleep well that night. presence of the two detectives out my gates was not to be taken too illy.

CHAPTER XIV.

I Am Invited to Spend Money.

SHORTLY after 8 o'clock next morning a sly faced man in overalls accosted me in ball.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Smart," said in fairly good English. "Sh have a word with you? I have a message from Mr. Pless. I am an agent of the secret service. Yesterday I ed to gain admission as a visitor, day I come as a laborer."

"Is it necessary for Mr. Pless to sort to a subterfuge of this charrm in order to get a message to me?" demanded indignantly.

"It was not necessary yesterday, it is today," said he. He leaned in and lowered his voice. "Our en movement is being watched by countess' detectives. We are obli to resort to trickery to throw them the scent. Mr. Pless has read w you had to say in the newspapers, he is too grateful, sir, to subject to unnecessary annoyance at the hands of his agents. He would have you meet him secretly tonight at the hotel across the river. It is most portant that you should do so that you should exercise great care I am to take your reply back to u

For an instant I was fairly sted. Then I experienced a feeling relief so vast that he might have the gleam of triumph in my eyes. trick was mine, after all.

"You may tell Mr. Pless that I be there at 9," said I. The agent parted. When he was safely on the room I explained the situation Poopendyke and then made my through the secret panels to the co

"Yes, sir; I thought you had."

"Ahem! I dare say Britton will do quite as well. Tell him to!"

"Britton, sir, has gone over to the city for the newspapers. You forget that he goes every morning as soon as he has had his—"

"Yes, yes! Certainly," I said hastily. "The papers. Ha, ha! Quite right!"

It was news to me, but it wouldn't do to let him know it. The countess read the papers, I did not.

It was nearly 12 when my secretary reported to me on this particular morning.

"Mr. Poopendyke," said I, "are you employed by me or by that woman upstairs?" I would never have spoken of her as "that woman," believe me, if I had not been in a state of irritation.

He looked positively stunned. "Sir?" he gasped.

I did not repeat the question, but managed to demand rather fiercely. "Are you?"

"The countess had got dreadfully behind with her work, sir, and I thought you wouldn't mind if I helped her out a bit," he explained nervously.

"Work? What work?"

"Her diary, sir. She is keeping a diary."

"Indeed!"

It is very interesting, Mr. Smart. Rather beats any novel I've read lately. We—we've brought it quite up to date. I wrote at least three pages about the dinner last night. If I am to believe what she puts into her diary it must have been a delightful occasion, as the newspapers would say."

I was somewhat mollified. "What did she have to say about it, Fred?" I asked. It always pleased him to be called Fred.

"That would be betraying a confidence," said he. "I will say this much, however—I think I wrote your name fifty times or more in connection with it."

"Rubbish!" said I.

"Not at all," said he, with agreeable spirit.

A sudden chill came over me. "She isn't figuring on having it published, is she?"

"I can't say as to that," was his disquieting reply. "It wasn't any of my business, so I didn't ask."

"Oh," said I, "I see!"

"I think it is safe to assume, however, that it is not meant for publication," said he. "It strikes me as being a bit too personal. There are parts of it that I don't believe she'd dare to put into print, although she reeled them off to me without so much as a blush. 'Pon my soul, Mr. Smart, I never was so embarrassed in my life. She!"

"Never mind," I interrupted hastily. "Don't tell tales out of school."

He was silent for a moment, fingering his big eyeglasses nervously. "It may please you to know that she thinks you are an exceedingly nice man."

"No, it doesn't!" I roared irascibly. "I'm blamed if I like being called an exceedingly nice man."

"They were my words, sir, not hers," he explained desperately. "I was merely putting two and two together—formulating an opinion from her manner, not from her words. She is very particular to mention everything you do for her and thanks me if I call her attention to anything she may have forgotten. She certainly appreciates your kindness to the baby."

"That is extremely gratifying," said I acidly.

He hesitated once more. "Of course

she was smiling down upon us amirably. "How do you do, Mr. Poopendyke? Dear me, I'm not a ghost, sir!"

"How do you do?" he jerked out. Then he felt of his heart. "My God, I don't believe it's going!"

Together we inspected the secret doors, going so far as to enter the room beyond, the countess peering through after us from my study. To my amazement the room was absolutely bare. Bed, trunks, garments, chairs—everything, in fact, had vanished as if whisked away by an all-powerful genie.

"What does this mean?" I cried, turning to her.

"I don't mind sleeping upstairs now that I have a telephone," she said serenely. "Max and Rudolph moved everything up this afternoon." Poopendyke and I returned to the study. I for one was bitterly disappointed.

"I'm sorry that I had the phone put in," I said.

"Please don't call it a phone!" she objected. "I hate the word phone."

"So do I," said Poopendyke recklessly.

I glared at him. What right had he to criticise my manner of speech? He started to leave the room after a perfunctory scramble to put his papers in order, but she broke off in the middle of a sentence to urge him to remain. She announced that she was calling on both of us.

"Please don't stop your work on my account," she said and promptly sat down at his typewriter and began pecking at the keys. "You must teach me how to run a typewriter, Mr. Poopendyke. I shall be as poor as a church mouse before long, and I know father won't help me. I may have to become a stenographer."

He blushed abominably. I don't believe I've ever seen a more unattractive fellow than Poopendyke.

"Oh, every cloud has its silver lining," said he awkwardly.

"But I am used to gold," said she. The bell on the machine tinkled.



She Was Smiling Down Upon Us.

"What do I do now?" He made the shift and the space for her.

go treasure hunting on Monday. I haven't the faintest notion where to look, but that shouldn't make any difference. No one else ever bad. By the way, Mr. Smart, I have a bone to pick with you. Have you seen yesterday's papers? Well, in one of them there is a long account of my—of Mr. Pless' visit to your castle, and a lengthy interview in which you are quoted as saying that he is one of your dearest friends and a much maligned man who deserves the sympathy of every law abiding citizen in the land."

"An abominable lie!" I cried indignantly.

"Another paper says that your fortune has been placed at his disposal in the fight he is making against the criminally rich Americans. In this particular article you are quoted as saying that I am a dreadful person and not fit to have the custody of a child."

"Good Lord!" I gasped helplessly.

"You also expect to do everything in your power to interest the administration at Washington in his behalf."

"Well, of all the—Oh, I say, countess, you don't believe a word of all this, do you?"

She regarded me pensively. "You have said some very mean, uncivil things to me."

"If I thought you believed"— I began desperately, but her sudden smile relieved me of the necessity of jumping into the river. "By Jove, I shall write to these miserable sheets, denying every word they've printed. And what's more, I'll bring an action for damages against all of 'em. Why, it is positively atrocious! The whole world will think I despise you and"— I stopped very abruptly in great confusion.

"And—you don't?" she queried, with real seriousness in her voice. "You don't despise me?"

"Certainly not!" I cried vehemently. Turning to Poopendyke, I said: "Mr. Poopendyke, will you at once prepare a complete and emphatic denial of every word they have printed about me, and I'll send it to all the American correspondents in Europe. We'll cable it ourselves to the United States. I shan't rest until I am set straight in the eyes of my fellow countrymen. The whole world shall know, countess, that I am for you first, last and all the time. It shall know!"

"But you don't know who I am, Mr. Smart," she broke in, her cheeks very warm and rosy. "How can you publicly espouse the cause of one whose name you refuse to have mentioned in your presence?"

I dismissed her question with a wave of the hand. "Poopendyke can supply the name after I have signed the statement. I give him carte blanche. The name has nothing to do with the case so far as I am concerned. Write it, Fred, and make it strong."

She came up to me and held out her hand. "I knew you would do it," she said softly. "Thanks."

She not only came for dinner with us on Sunday, but made the dressing for my alligator pear salad. We were besieged by the usual crowd of Sunday sightseers, who came clamoring at our stanch, re-enforced gates and anathematized me soundly for refusing admission. One bourgeois party of fifteen refused to leave the plaza until their return fares on the ferry barge were paid, stoutly maintaining

that you should exercise great care I am to take your reply back to you.

For an instant I was fairly seated. Then I experienced a feeling so vast that he must have the gleam of triumph in my eyes. trick was mine, after all.

"You may tell Mr. Pless that I be there at 9," said I. The agent parted. When he was safely out of the room I explained the situation to Poopendyke and then made my through the secret panels to the cess' rooms.

She was ready for the subterranean journey in quest of treasure at a neat walking skirt, with her hair encased in a swimming ca guard against cobwebs.

"Then you don't intend to send the statements?" she cried in d pointment. "You are going to le ery one think you are his friend not mine?"

I stood over her, trying my best to scowl. "You know better than You know I—I am as loyal as—be. Hang it all!" I burst out impulsily. "Do you suppose for a minute I want to hand you over to that fernal rascal now that I've come that is to say, now that we're such pining good friends?"

She looked up at me very pathetically at first. Then her expression changed swiftly to one of wonder and most penetrating inquiry. Slow flush crept into her cheeks, and eyes wavered.

"I—I think I can trust you to do the right thing by me," she said, scending to a banality in her cision.

I held out my hand. She laid her it rather timidly, almost as if she afraid of me. "I shan't tell a soul I without the faintest intention be heroic, but immediately cease of having used an expression so that my cheek blamed with gume.

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"You may trust me implicitly to the right thing," said I, beaming. "And now what do you say to trip to the bottom of the castle?"

She shook her head. "Not with house full of spies, my dear fri. We'll save that for another day, rainy day perhaps. I feel like ba all the sunshine I can get today, night I shall be gloomy and very ly. I shall take Rosemary and J out upon the top of the tower and all day in the sun."

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A most unfathomable person! I found Mr. Pless at the Remp o'clock. He welcomed me with a warmth. He called me "dear old fell and shook hands with me with a

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals
the throat and lungs. :: :: 25 cents.

"I make sure that my Peaches and Pears will turn out right by using Lantic Sugar"



JAR LABELS FREE

Send your address and small Red Ball Trade Mark from bag or top end of carton and we will mail you book of 50 assorted Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed ready to put on the jars.

The Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited
Montreal

"I prefer getting my Preserving Sugar in 10 or 20 pound bags. I can get Lantic Sugar in 100 pound bags also—or in 2 or 5 pound cartons."

"As long as the Red Ball is on bag or package, I know that the sugar within is absolutely pure cane sugar—unparalleled in quality, granulation and sparkle."

"This is why I insist on having Lantic Sugar for my Pears and Peaches, and buy it in 10 or 20 pound bags in order to get the genuine cane sugar".

86

at they had come over in good faith and wouldn't leave until I had reimbursed them to the extent of 50 dollars. I sent Britton out with the money. He returned with the other disquieting news that he had recognized two of Mr. Pless' secret agents in the mob.

"I wonder if he suspects that I am here," said the couplets, pausing perceptibly when I mentioned the presence of the two men.

I did not sleep well that night. The essence of the two detectives' entrance gates was out to be taken too lightly.

CHAPTER XIV.

I Am Invited to Spend Money.

SHORTLY after 8 o'clock the next morning a sky-faced man in overalls accosted me in the hall.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Smart," he said in fairly good English. "May I have a word with you? I have a message from Mr. Pless. I am an agent of the secret service. Yesterday I came to gain admission as a visitor, so that I come as a laborer."

"Is it necessary for Mr. Pless to resort to a subterfuge of this character in order to get a message to me?" I demanded indignantly.

"It was not necessary yesterday, but is today," said he. He leaned closer and lowered his voice. "Our every movement is being watched by the untrustworthy detectives. We are obliged to resort to trickery to throw them off the scent. Mr. Pless has read what is bad to say in the newspapers, and is too grateful, sir, to subject you unnecessary annoyance at the hands of his agents. He would have you to meet him secretly tonight at the Empress Hotel across the river. It is most important that you should do so and at you should exercise great caution to take your reply back to him. For an instant I was fairly stupefied. Then I experienced a feeling of relief so vast that I must have seen a gleam of triumph in my eyes. The look was mine, after all.

"You may tell Mr. Pless that I shall be there at 9," said he. "The agent departed. When he was safely out of the room I explained the situation to Sopdyke and then made my way through the secret panels to the count-

heartiness than I had thought him capable of expressing. A smallish old gentleman was with him. I was informed that he was one of the greatest lawyers and advocates in Vienna, and Mr. Pless' personal adviser in the "unfortunate controversy."

"So you knew who I was all the time I was at Schloss Rothboezen," said Mr. Pless, smiling amiably. "I was trying to maintain my incognito so that you might not be distressed. Mr. Smart by having in your home such a notorious character as I am supposed to be. I confess it was rather shabby in me, but I hold your excellent friends responsible for the trick."

"It is rather difficult to keep a secret with women about," said I evasively.

"But never difficult to construct one," said Mr. Schymansky, winking. I think Schymansky was the name.

"By the way," said I, "I have had no word from our mutual friends. Have you seen them?"

Mr. Pless stiffened. His face grew perceptibly older.

"I regret to inform you, Mr. Smart, that our relations are not quite as friendly as they once were. I have reason to suspect that Mr. Smith has been working against me for the past two or three days, to such an extent, I may say, that the ambassador now declines to advise your government to grant us certain privileges we had hoped to secure without trouble. In short, we have just heard that he will not ask the United States to consider anything in the shape of an extradition if the countess is apprehended in her own country.

(To be Continued.)

OUTING PILLOW COVERS.

New Cushions For the Summer Piazzas Show Unique Designs.

The summer piazza or the summer house can afford to indulge in a few novel conceits this summer. Two



ARTISTIC FABRIC.

Chintz Is Making Task of Housewife Easier.

BLACK USED FOR FURNITURE.

The Problem of Decorating the Home Has Been Revolutionized Since Cheaper Fabrics Have Come Into Popular Favor.

This is a year when the amateur decorator has things very much her own way. There are so many delightful fabrics put upon the market and so much artistic furniture is used that the woman who possesses clever ideas in interior decorating, but has no practical experience, need not hesitate to attempt putting her ideas into action. There was a time when every home presented very much the same appearance, when certain pieces of furniture, and only certain pieces, were considered in good taste, when fabrics for hangings were always of silk or of velvet, and anything else was not to be considered in the well furnished home. Those who could not afford such expensive materials were left out of things generally. Their needs were not considered by the decorators.

Then a clever woman, realizing that the housewife of small means might have beautiful surroundings just as much as her wealthier sister, began to cater to this class of homes. Instead of expensive silks she used pretty, artistic but inexpensive chintz, and with such charming effect that not only the woman of small means, but even her wealthier sister began to use this gay and serviceable material in decorating her home.

Since chintz came into fashion the way of the housewife of slim pocket-book has been made comparatively easy. Now a pretty and harmonious home is within her reach, and if she lives in impractical surroundings she has no one but herself to blame.

Not only is chintz at her disposal, but she may use in her home nowadays old dilapidated pieces of furniture, given a coat of new paint and decorated

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To wash discolored embroidery place in a vessel with cold water, blued, but not too deep, and with the juice of a lemon. Boil for half an hour and afterward rinse in cold water and dry in fresh air.

Bread should never be covered with a cloth when taken from the oven, but laid on the side and allowed to become perfectly cold, then kept in a closely covered tin box without any wrappings.

To clean white paint use very hot water, and add to one pail of water a tablespoonful of turpentine and a little borax. Wipe very dry and rub with a cloth dipped in whiting.

When a boot or shoe pinches wring a cloth out in very hot water and place it over the place while the boot is on the foot. This expands the leather and will give relief.

It is a good plan to turn a colander over hominy, eggs or anything that spatters while cooking. By so doing the food will brown well and will not steam.

To tint discolored lace curtains mix cornstarch with an equal quantity of ordinary starch, boil and use in the same way as white starch.

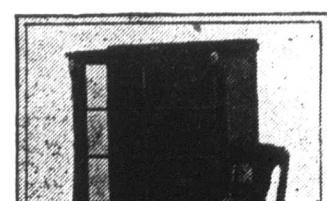
If the little girl's petticoat is too short and there are no tucks to let out open the seams on the shoulders and set in a piece of muslin.

Try raisins cooked with oatmeal.

HANDSOME MAHOGANY.

No Other Wood Quite Approaches It In Appearance.

Reminiscent of the colonial period is the handsome dining room suit shown in this illustration. It is built of solid mahogany with a dull polish, which



otel across the river. It is most important that you should do so and that you should exercise great caution am to take your reply back to him. For an instant I was fairly stupefied. Then I experienced a feeling of relief so vast that he must have seen the gleam of triumph in my eyes. The kick was mine, after all.

"You may tell Mr. Pless that I shall be there at 9," said I. The agent departed. When he was safely out of the room I explained the situation to Poopendyke and then made my way through the secret panels to the counts' rooms.

She was ready for the subterranean journey in quest of treasure attired in a neat walking skirt, with her bonny hair encased in a swimming cap as a guard against cobwebs.

"Then you don't intend to send out he statements?" she cried in disappointment. "You are going to let every one think you are his friend and not mine?"

I stood over her, trying my best to cowl. "You know better than that. You know I—I am as loyal as—us can be. Hang it all!" I burst out impulsive y. "Do you suppose for a minute that want to hand you over to that inernal rascal now that I've come to that is to say, now that we're such riping good friends?"

She looked up at me very pathetically at first. Then her expression changed swiftly to one of wonder and the most penetrating inquiry. Slowly a blush crept into her cheeks, and her yes wavered.

"I—I think I can trust you to do the right thing by me," she said, descending to a banality in her conion.

I held out my hand. She laid hers in it rather timidly, almost as if she was afraid of me. "I shan't tell you aid I without the faintest intention to be heroic, but immediately conscious of having used an expression so trite had my cheek blushed with humiliaton.

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A most unfathomable person! I found Mr. Pless at the Rempf at 9 o'clock. He welcomed me with great warmth. He called me "dear old fellow" and shook hands with me with more

Show Unique Designs.

The summer piazza or the summer house can afford to indulge in a few novel conceits this summer. Two



NOVEL CONCEITS.

cushion covers are shown in the illustration which will meet all requirements. They are both made of tan denim, embroidered in brown.

When Milk Dolls Over.

When milk boils over the rings to prevent a disagreeable smell of burning sprinkle with a little salt.

For Scorched Linen.

For scorched linen try the following: From four peeled onions extract the juice, mix this with four ounces of fuller's earth, one ounce of soap and a pint of vinegar. Boil well together. When nearly cold put on the scorched places and let dry in the air. Wash in cold water.

Simple Home Remedies.

A bag of hot sand with a tablespoonful of vinegar sprinkled on will relieve neuralgia.

A severe coughing paroxysm can be relieved by taking a teaspoonful of glycerin in a swallow of hot milk.

SOUP WISDOM.

In making cream of tomato, corn, spinach or any other vegetable cream soup it is a good plan to thicken the soup before straining the vegetable. Then one straining will remove the thick parts of the vegetable unsuitable for soup and will remove any impurities from the thickening.

Remember in mixing a cream soup to pour the meat or vegetable liquid on the milk to avoid curdling. Always pour the tomato mixture in the milk in cream tomato soup. Many cooks do not use soda in mixing tomato soup, for they say that when the tomato is poured on the milk there is no danger of curdling. However, a pinch of soda is a safeguard.

To give an amber color to stock add finely grated carrot to it. Tomato juice gives a red tone. Spinach leaves pounded until the juice is pressed out give a green color. Add enough of the green juice to gain the desired tint. A little burned sugar or flour gives a deep brown color to soup.

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Since chintz came into fashion the way of the housewife of slim pocket-book has been made comparatively easy. Now a pretty and harmonious home is within her reach, and if she lives in rustic surroundings she has no one but herself to blame.

Not only is chintz at her disposal, but she may use in her home nowadays old dilapidated pieces of furniture, given a coat of new paint and decorated with a clever design in fruit or flowers. This work is done quite easily at home, and the result is often surprisingly pretty.

Take, for instance, an old fashioned bedroom suit done over by a recent bride. The furniture was of good design, though very much marred, and the girl, being economical, decided to put it to good use instead of purchasing a new set for her new home. She decided on a new color scheme, and being of an artistic turn of mind she decided not to have the usual white cream or gray, but a dull black. At first she thought the black would be too somber, but when she had worked out the whole color scheme of the room she decided this dark touch would be unique and stunning.

The walls of the bedroom were hung with a cream paper with a deep border of rose. The carpet was also of the rose. With the aid of a painter she covered the bed, bureau, dressing table and two chairs with a coat of dull black, which looked very much like Japanese lacquer. After this was done she searched the shops for an original pattern in chintz, one that had a black background with a touch of rose in it. Her selection was a futurist design, with baskets of fruit upon a black and white background.

She cut a piece the exact size of the bed board and pasted this flat on to the wood, leaving a rim of the black lacquer around the edge. Black cotton braid matching the chintz in design was pasted flat around the chintz panel. The board at the bottom of the bed was treated in the same manner. This gave the bed a decidedly up-to-date air and was a most novel way of dressing up old furniture.

The dresser was treated in much the same manner, only the chintz was not pasted on the flat surface. It was simply laid on the dresser and over it a large piece of glass was placed, such as any glazier will cut for you at a small price. The chintz braid was pasted on to the edge of the glass, framing it, as it were.

The old upholstery on the chairs was covered with the chintz, being tacked down with white enamel tacks. A lamp with a bell shaped chintz shade completed the fittings of the room.

The whole cost only \$20, and the result was a new and up to date bedroom suit of which any girl of artistic inclinations might well be proud. The black furniture against the background of cream and rose walls was not in the least somber.

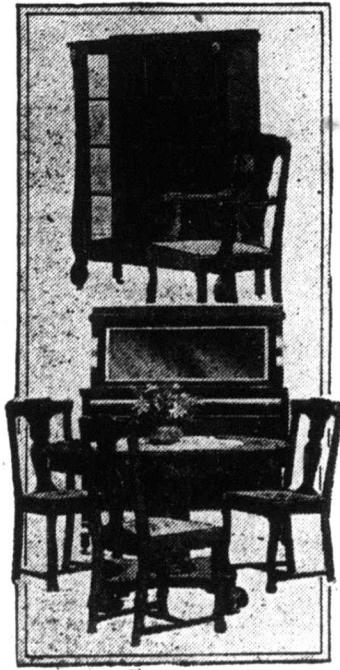
A Polite Threat.

"Why do you always ask that regular customer if the razor hurts him?" asked one barber.

"Just as a gentle reminder," replied the other, "that if he forgets the tip it's liable to hurt him next time."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who are suffering.—Syrus.

Reminiscent of the colonial period is the handsome dining room suit shown in this illustration. It is built of solid mahogany with a dull polish, which



BEAUTIFUL DINING ROOM SUIT.

brings the wonderful colors and the grain of the wood into prominence. This suit is of cottage size. The chairs are built with the old fashioned removable seats.

Orange Baskets.

Select a rather large, firm skinned orange for the basket. With a sharp knife cut out the skin at the end of the orange opposite the stem into a basket handle. For the body of the basket leave somewhat more than half of the fruit. Then carefully cut away the skin not needed and scoop out the pulp of the orange. Have one-quarter of a box of gelatin soaked in one-quarter of a cup of cold water for half an hour. Add one-half cupful of boiling water; then add a half cupful of sugar and a cupful of orange juice. To prepare the juice, press the pulp of the orange from the basket through a vegetable press or squeeze it with the fingers through a cloth. Never squeeze an orange with the skin on, as this gives it the bitter taste of the oils from the rind. Add, also, the juice of half a lemon. Stir all together and strain through a cloth and set on the ice till firm. When ready to serve cut the jelly into irregular blocks and put it into the orange baskets.

Economy In the Home.

Economy in the home can never be accomplished until women learn business methods in running their households. It is highly important that they should consult market reports and should see just what meats and vegetables are inexpensive and then make up the weekly menus from these articles.

Of course it may be necessary to pay a few cents more here and there than the prices quoted, for food sold at the smaller stores is more expensive than that sold at the markets. However, there will not be such a tremendous difference, and a table of this kind should be of invaluable aid to the housewife in making out inexpensive menus.



ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f.o.b. Ford, Ontario, effective Aug. 2, '15

Ford Runabout . . .	\$480.00
Ford Touring Car . . .	\$530.00
Ford Town Car . . .	\$780.00

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to Aug. 1, 1916.

Profit Sharing with Retail Buyers

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 30,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915 we would share profits with the retail purchasers. We have sold only 18,774 Ford cars in the time specified and, therefore, are unable to share our profits with those who purchased Ford cars between the above dates.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-1915 was not successful due to conditions which we could not possibly foresee at the time we made our announcement last August. The war and the consequent unsettled conditions of business seriously affected our sales and increased our manufacturing costs so that during the last year we did not earn a profit not required for the normal expansion of our business in a manufacturing and service way.

However we still have confidence in our profit-sharing plan, but a realization of the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, positive we cannot reduce costs for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

W. J. NORMILE, Dealer, Napanee, Ontario.

= = FOR = =

- Long Clear Bacon.
- Dry Salt Bacon.
- Roll Bacon
- Bologna Sausage
- Hams
- Pure Lard
- Domestic Shortening

GIVE ME A CALL

Quality the best. Prices right.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 130.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3-m

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

Editorial Staff

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.

10.30 a.m.—Subject, "Hun or Saxon."

7 p.m.—Subject, "God's Law of Love."

Rev. W. S. P. Wilson will (D. V.) preach at both services.

NEW GROCERY—G. W. Boyes, one door south of Dominion Bank. All goods fresh and good.

A bottle of lime fruit juice will quench your thirst and keep you cool. All sizes at WALLACE'S, the leading drug store.

Mr. W. H. Hunter has sold his interest in the Royal Hotel to Mr. J. Shaw, Toronto, and will retire from the hotel business.

"Wear-ever" aluminum. A complete assortment. See our special steamer regular 60¢—while they last 30¢. At MADOLE'S

Remember the big recruiting meeting in the Armouries, Sept. 2nd.

The Children's Aid Society of Lennox and Addington, desire through the columns of this paper, to express their thanks and appreciation of the kindness of Mr. James Foster, proprietor of Wonderland Theatre in giving the proceeds of the Benefit Performance on Friday evening last, which resulted in about sixty dollars being added to the funds of the Society.

Norris A. Brisco has been chosen Professor and Head of the department of political economy and sociology in Iowa State University. The University is one of the largest universities of the middle west. Dr. Brisco is author of Economics of Business, Economics of Efficiency, Efficient salesmanship, Economic Policy of Robert Walpole etc., and Editor of Efficiency Society Journal.

School Fair.

Sheffield School Fair will be held at Tamworth on Sept. 24th.

COAL.

Buy your coal now and take the discount of 25cts. per ton to 1st Sept. Scranton coal is the best.

P. GLEESON. 33-c

Presqu' Isle Excursion.

Per Str. Brockville, Tuesday, Aug. 24th. Steamer leaves Napanee at 7.30 a.m. Fare 40c, children half fare, 2 hours at Presqu' Isle. 36-a-p

Castile Soap, the right kind at HOOPER'S.

MORE POULTRY AND CHICKENS WANTED.

M. B. Mills has started a poultry exchange on Centre street, where he will be prepared to buy for cash your chickens and other poultry alive. This is the best way to dispose of your extra stock, as you get your money when you bring the birds in and save yourself the trouble of plucking, and the risk of loosing in shipping. Bring in any day up to July.

Table fowl supplied on order. 18-2-m

Kasagra, the genuine at HOOPER'S. Napaneean Wounded.

Saturday, August 14th, Mr. Robert Baker, received word from the Militia Department, Ottawa, that his son, Lieut. Herbert S. Baker, had been wounded in an engagement at the Dardanelles, on August 9th, and that he was in the hospital there. Lieut.

French Dry Cleaning Process

Gives old clothes that New Look

Suits Dry Cleaned and Pressed - - \$1.

Suits Pressed only, 50c

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN)

10.30—Rev. Dr. Wallace will speak. 11.45—Sunday School and Classes.

Adult Bible Class in the basement of the church at the close of the Dr. Wallace, teacher.

7.00 p.m.—Dr. Wallace will speak in the pulpit.

All welcome.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Services at St. Mary Magdalene Church:

10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion.

7.00 p.m.—Evening Prayer.

Mr. F. Tilley will sing a solo in the service.

VanLuven's Grain Storehouse

Will be open for handling all kinds of grain. Enquire at VanLuven's coal office or at the office at the house.

Words of Appreciation.

On behalf of the citizens of the town, I, as Mayor, wish to express my appreciation of the action taken by the hotel proprietors, all but one, in closing their bars during the stay of the soldiers with us on Friday and Saturday nights. This action was also favorably commented upon by the officers of the company.

W. T. GIBBARD
Mayor.

Credit to Whom Credit is Due.

Last Monday evening a number of the Canadian Mounted Rifles on their return to Kingston, after a march to Belleville, were agreeably surprised when they reached the Palace Hotel to find that some of the ladies of the town had been kind enough to ready a little lunch for them. Though this treat was hastily prepared, they were served to sandwiches, home-made cooking, cake, ice cream, bananas and home-made coffee. Much credit is due to the unselfish efforts and dauntless courage of J. G. Williams, of Alma, who

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Chinnick's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOX HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Mr. F. S. Scott has purchased this shop and will be pleased to receive a share of your patronage.

Steamer Lamonde

PICTON-NAPANEE SERVICE

TIME TABLE

Leave Napanee..... 6.00 a.m. daily
" Deseronto..... 7.00 a.m. daily
" Picton..... 9.00 a.m. daily
" Deseronto for Picton..... 1.45 p.m. daily
" Picton for Napanee..... 4.00 p.m. daily
SUBJECT TO CHANGE

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class workmen; cigars and tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

good old town of Napanee, and especially so with the hospitality and many acts of kindness shown them during their sojourn here.

At the nomination meeting on Tuesday evening, John N. Osborne was elected by acclamation to fill the unexpired term as councillor, caused by the death of the late councillor Frank H. Carson. In a few appropriate remarks Mr. Osborne thanked those present for the honor conferred upon him.

A moonlight Social will be held at Empey Hill, on the church grounds, under the auspices of the Sunday School, on Tuesday evening next, Aug. 24th. A splendid outdoor program will be given by the Napanee Orchestra. Ice cream and cake will be served. Booths on grounds where homemade candy, nuts, fruits, etc., can be obtained. Admission 25c. and 15c. Come and enjoy the evening with us. 37-a-p.

Mr. Wm. Hocking organist and Choirmaster, St. Peter's Church Madoc, who is a graduate of Guild Hall School of Music, Plymouth, England, presided at the organ in St. Andrew's Church, Napanee, at both services last Sunday. Those who attended the services enjoyed a real treat, as Mr. Hocking is an accomplished and splendid organist, and in addition to being an artist on the key board, he is also considered one of the leading organ and piano tuners in this part of the country.

Wednesday Excursions, per Str. Lamonde, leave Napanee at 6 a.m. and 1 p.m. for Picton and down the bay. Fare 35 cents.

33-f

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Bathing Caps. You get them at HOOPER'S.

AN OLD CITIZEN HONORED.

Tuesday morning Mr. Robert McConnachie, a much respected resident of South Napanee, aged 86 years, was serenaded by the Staff 8th C. M. I. Bag Pipe Band, of Kingston. The old gentleman is at present ill with tonsillitis, but was able to talk to the boys from his window, and being a Scotchman, and an old piper himself, it goes without saying that he was immensely pleased. Mr. McConnachie has two sons enlisted with the Canadian contingent, and has suffered the loss of a nephew at the front. The old gentleman was visibly affected by the strains of the familiar music played by the band.

Cash paid for beeswax at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

Junior Matriculation Results.

The results of the examination for honor junior matriculation are given below. The standing obtained in each subject is indicated after the candidates name—I, indicating first-class honors, II, second-class honors, and III, third-class honors, respectively.

The statement of standing of all candidates will be mailed in the course of a few days to the principles or inspectors. In the case of those who wrote at the University of Toronto their statements will be sent to the Registrar of that institution. Candidates should apply to these parties and not to the Department of Education for further information. The marks obtained by scholarship candidates have been reported direct to the universities concerned. Scholarship candidates will be informed of their standing by the Registrars of these universities.

The successful candidates are as follows:—

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON—K. S. Hamm, French, II.; German, III.; C. K. Perry, English, II.; French, III.; German, III.; L. M. Wilson, English, III.; Latin, II.; Greek, III.; French, II.

The following list contains the names of the candidates who were successful in whole or in part on the Pass Junior Matriculation examination. Normal Entrance candidates who were also candidates for Matriculation have been considered in the results.

LENNOX AND ADDINGTON—Group I.—J. N. Barnes, G. E. Campbell, L. G. Fraser, W. H. Herrington, E. W. Huffman, G. E. Lewis, J. H. Morrow, A. McM. Moore, P. L. Nesbitt, H. A. Parks. Group II.—L. M. Nickle, (phys.), H. L. VanAlstyne, (phys.). Group III.—A. McC. Clark, (anc. hist.), Latin A., Latin C.), T. McG. Donovan, (alg., phys., Latin A.), M. B. Vrooman, (B. and C. hist., Latin A.)

Your lunch basket is not complete without a Thermos bottle. You get them at WALLACE'S, the leading drug store.

the Canadian Mounted Rifles on the return to Kingston, after a march to Belleville, were agreeably surprised when they reached the Palace ground to find that some of the ladies of the town had been kind enough to have ready a little lunch for them. Although this treat was hastily prepared they were served to sandwiches, coco home-made cooking, cake, ice cream, bananas and home made bread. Much credit is due to the untiring efforts and dauntless courage of M. J. G. Williams, of Alma avenue, who very willingly used her phone a carriage in the interests of the soldiers. She was ably assisted by a number of the ladies of the town who were ready by phone. There was not time to notify many of the plan, as there were but two hours to work, but all learned of it were very enthusiastic and ready to help. Several contributed money and others sent "Made-Home" provisions which were welcome to hungry men. Only a few stores were asked for supplies, as time was limited, but all gladly responded who knew of the efforts that were being made. Cocoa was generously supplied by the Mayor and citizens and a large quantity of bananas were willingly donated by Sproule & Co. We are especially grateful to the confectioners of the town, Mess. Cambridge, Caton and Steacy, who were more than kind in sending out to the grounds all their supply of cream. The kindness of those mentioned above was deeply appreciated by the company. Surely the One who blessed the five loaves and two fish was with those in their efforts, for the men were bountifully served, there was enough and to spare. Tuesday morning, the company took their departure, much pleased to find Napanee had done its "bit" to make pleasant for them, as well as the other towns—three of which they passed.

All young men in the County should hear S. Wilfrid Laurier and S. Geo. E. Foster, on Sept. 2nd.

SUMMER SALE OF FINE FURS

For the next eight days we will offer our selected stock of Fine Furs at the low summer prices. All the newest styles are included.

This Sale is most exceptional as under the present conditions Furs will be much higher this fall.

Our PRICES are exceedingly low on Ladies' Canadian (Hay Bay) Muskrat Coats, Men's Coon Coats, Etc. Only the finest quality Skins and Trimmings are used, and every article is GUARANTEED.

All our Furs are made entirely in our own WORKROOM IN NAPANEE.

You are cordially invited to visit our workrooms and see how your FURS are MADE.

We are also giving a special discount on all REPAIRS during this sale.

F. SIMMONS,

Exclusive Furriers,

Napanee, Ont.

37-a



NEW SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges. New Worsted. New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best Range \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'
Napanee Ont.

French

Dry Cleaning Process

Gives old clothes
that New Look

Suits Dry Cleaned and
Pressed - - \$1.50

Suits Pressed only, 50c.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH
(PRESBYTERIAN.)

3.30—Rev. Dr. Wallace will preach.
4.45—Sunday School and Bible
classes.
adult Bible Class in the body of
church at the close of the service.
Wallace, teacher.
5.00 p.m.—Dr. Wallace will occupy
pulpit.
all welcome.

MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
W. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar
services at S. Mary Magdalene
Church:
10:30 a.m.—Holy Communion.
Evening Prayer.
Mrs. F. Tilley will sing at the
service.

nLuven's Grain Storehouse
Will be open for handling all kinds
of grain. Enquire at VanLuven's
office or at the office at the store-
ise.

rds of Appreciation.
In behalf of the citizens of the town
the Mayor, wish to express our ap-
preciation of the action taken by the
el proprieors, all but one, in clos-
their bars during the stay of the
liers with us on Friday and Mon-
nights. This action was also very
orably commented upon by the
ers of the company.

W. T. GIBBARD,
Mayor.

edit to Whom Credit is Due."
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Canadian Mounted Rifles on their
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J. Williams, of Alma avenue, who
y willingly used her phone and

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Sellery, M.A., B.D., Pastor.

The pastor will conduct both ser-
vices.

9.45 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30—Topic, "The Healing of the
Lame Man at the Gates of the Temple
as Illustrative of the Aim, the Method,
and Results of the Work of Christ's
Church in the World."

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and
Bible Class.

7.00 p.m.—"The Common-Place Life
Glorified."

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening
at 8 o'clock.

A cordial welcome to all the ser-
vices.

PERSONALS

Miss Pauline Bell, of Freemont,
Mich., is visiting her cousin, Miss
Alice Bell, at Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. J. M. Brooks, and son, of
Peterbro, are the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. L. M. Brooks, Thomas Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Maguire are at
Sans Souci Camp, the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. F. J. Roblin.

Mrs. G. W. Shibley is spending this
week in Kingston the guest of her
sister, Mrs. M. F. Hughes, who has
arrived home from Saratoga Springs,
N. Y.

Miss Lottie Storring spent Sunday
in Kingston.

Mrs. Patience and son, of Altica,
arrived in town on Sunday to attend
the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Mur-
phy, who is seriously ill.

Messrs. Chas. Switzer and A. D.
Snider left on Monday for a trip
through the west.

Mrs. Nicholas Vanalstine is in King-
ston, visiting her daughter, Mrs.
Joseph Buck, who is ill.

Miss Tressa Lasher, of Roblin,
spent a few days in town last week,
the guest of Miss Irene Wagar.

Mrs. Arthur Caton is spending the
week with Mrs. E. J. Pollard at Sans
Souci Camp.

Mr. Will Sherlock, Camton, Ohio,
is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. A.
Wiseman.

Mr. W. J. Carson left on Sunday
for his home in Killarney, Man.

Mr. Alex and Miss Nancy Davis
wish to thank their many friends and
neighbors for the kindness and help
extended to them during the illness
and death of their mother.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes and family
are spending a couple of weeks at
Sans Souci Camp.

Mr. U. J. Flauch, Perth, is the
guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warner.

We extend congratulations to Mr.
Henry Spencer who celebrated his
seventy-fifth birthday on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lynn and son,
of Watertown, are visiting Mrs. J. N.
Loyd.

Miss Lucy Storring is spending the
week with her uncle, Mr. G. R. Stor-
ring, Kingston.

Miss Helen Taylor arrived home on
Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with
her cousin, Miss Dorothy Toby, at
Woodstock. Miss Toby accompanied
Miss Taylor back and will spend two
weeks in town.

The Kilties' Band, also Colonel Mun-
roe and Canon Starr, were entertained
during their stay in town at the resi-
dence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herring-
ton.

Mrs. D. B. Wilson is spending a few
days with Mrs. J. E. Robinson at Sans
Souci Camp.

Photographs.

Eugene Richardson, has opened a
photographic studio over Frank
Perry's grocery store and will be
pleased to receive orders. 29-tf

Razors For the Soldiers.

A CHANCE TO DO YOUR BIT.
If you have any old or discarded razors
just leave them with us and we will
forward them. The Master Cutler of
Sheffield will see that they are put in
shape. THEY ARE NEEDED NOW.
MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs on Tuesday, August
24th. Highest market price paid for
good hogs. None accepted weighing
less than 150 lbs.

F. E. VANLUVEN,
J. W. HAMBLY.

PAY FOR YOUR COAL.

Before the 1st of September and get
a reduction of 25c. per ton. VAN-
LUVEN sells the best grades of
Anthracite Steam, Blacksmith and
Cannel.

I WANT THE MONEY YOU WILL
WANT COAL.

Pay for your winter supply before the
1st of September and get a reduction
of 25c. per ton. We weigh all
our coal, no guessing at quantities.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

**Remember that Sir Wil-
frid Laurier and Sir Geo.
E. Foster will speak at the
Armouries. Thursday,
September 2nd.**

Nearly Drowned.

One Wednesday afternoon, Ronald
VanLuven, son of Mr. Egerton Van-
Luven, and Howard Miller, son of Mr.
S. R. Miller, were in a sail boat on the
bay, out from Deseronto, about half a
mile, when suddenly the boat cap-
sized throwing the boys in the water.
They managed to get on the boat but
it would not carry both of them and
they had to change off, one get into
the water and hold on for a while,
while the other rested on the boat.
They were both pretty well chilled
and tired when rescued by Mr. and
Mrs. Edwin Miller, Mr. W. W. Exley,
and Mr. F. H. Kelly. Ronald lost his
coat and purse containing about \$5.00.
The boys are about 18 years of age.

Rexall Poison Ivy Lotion is guaran-
teed to cure the worst cases of Ivy
poisoning. Sold in Napanee at WAL-
ACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Red Cross Base Ball Match.

Napanee Driving Park, Friday,
August 20th. Game called at 5 p.m.
sharp. Line up as follows:

Maple Leafs—G. Savage, c., J.
Pringle, p., J. B. Allison, 1st b., B.
Weese, 2nd b., F. Rikley, 3rd b., G. B.
Curran, s.s., G. Taylor, r.f., Ed. Roy,
l.f., J. G. Daly, c.f.

Victorians—J. Soby, c., J. Derry, p.,
H. Daly, 1st b., F. J. Vanalstine, 2nd
b., Dr. Leonard, 3rd b., C. I. Maybee,
s.s., P. Gleeson, l.f., W. Grange, r.f.,
F. Haggerty, c.f.

Spare men—T. B. Wallace, D. Mc-
Neil, D. Hogan, W. M. Maybee,
official umpire.

Players will please take note of the
hour the game is called and be on time.

Don't blame the cook when the
meals are not tasty, but buy your
flavouring extracts from WAL-
ACE'S, the leading drug store.

BIRTHS.

SMITH—At Saskatoon, Sask., on
Monday, Aug. 9th, to Dr. and Mrs.
Chas. Smith, a son.

DEATHS.

None.

HARVEST TOOLS

**Hay Forks,
Straw Forks,
Barley Forks,
Scythes and
Snath,
Machine Oil,
Binder Twine,**

**McCormack
Repairs.**

**Oil Cook Stoves.
AT THE**

**Gurney - Oxford Store.
J. G. FENNELL.**

Your Groceries

The health of your family should
be conserved. Do not buy anything
not strictly First-Class. Your Groceries especially should
receive your careful consideration.

**We Guarantee all our Stock
to be Fresh and Good.**

**Fresh Vegetables,
Fruits, Cured Meats.**

T. D. Scrimshaw

Phone 215

Harshaw Block.

15-tf

A REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

—for—

THE OLD RELIABLE FONTHILL
NURSERIES.

To sell in Napanee and District. A
chance of a lifetime to do a big trade
among the farmers as well as a good
ornamental business in the town.

Exclusive territory. Handsome free
outfit. Highest commissions.
Write for terms.

**STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO.**

Ontario Liquor License Act

NOTICE.

Take notice that an application has
been made to the Board of License
Commissioners for Ontario for permission
to transfer the tavern license now
held by W. H. Hunter, of Napanee, to

Last Monday evening a number of Canadian Mounted Rifles on their return to Kingston, after a march to Ileville, were agreeably surprised when they reached the Palace grounds to find that some of the ladies of the town had been kind enough to have ready a little lunch for them. Although this treat was hastily prepared, they were served to sandwiches, cocoa, home-made cooking, cake, ice cream, bananas and home-made candy. Credit is due to the untiring efforts and dauntless courage of Mrs. G. Williams, of Alma avenue, who willingly used her phone and rang in the interests of the soldiers. She was ably assisted by a number of ladies of the town who were reached by phone. There was not time to notify many of the plan, as there was two hours to work, but all who learned of it were very enthusiastic and ready to help. Several contributors and others sent "Made-at-me" provisions which were very welcome to hungry men. Only a few were asked for supplies, as time was limited, but all gladly responded to the efforts that were being made. Cocoa was generously supplied by the Mayor and citizens, a large quantity of bananas was kindly donated by Sproule & Co., and especially grateful to the three affectioners of the town, Messrs. McBride, Caton and Steacy, who are more than kind in sending over the grounds all their supply of ice cream. The kindness of those mentioned above was deeply appreciated by the company. Surely the one who passed the five loaves and two fishes with those in their efforts, for all men were bountifully served, as there was enough and to spare. On Friday morning, the company took their departure, much pleased that Napanee had done its "bit" to make it pleasant for them, as well as the other towns—three which they passed.

All young men in the country should hear Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir H. E. Foster, on Sept. 1st.



NEW SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges. New Worsted. New beds—Tailored in the Latest Styles. guaranteed the Best Range of .00 Suits in Canada.

IE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

week with her uncle, Mr. G. R. Storring, Kingston.

Miss Helen Taylor arrived home on Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with her cousin, Miss Dorothy Toby, at Woodstock. Miss Toby accompanied Miss Taylor back and will spend two weeks in town.

The Kilties' Band, also Colonel Monroe and Canon Starr, were entertained during their stay in town at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Mrs. D. B. Wilson is spending a few days with Mrs. J. E. Robinson at Sans Souci Camp.

Mrs. Wm. Burns is spending the week at Kingston and Yarker.

Miss Clara Johnston is visiting Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Northmore, Bath.

Dr. Stratton entertained the officers of the 8th Regiment, Canadian Mounted Rifles on Thursday evening of last week, when they were in town on their route march to Belleville.

Rev. J. H. H. and Mrs. Colen an have been visiting friends in Merrickville, Ottawa and Aylmer.

Mr. J. W. McCumber left on the 17th for Hamilton, where he has secured a good job.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowat, Belleville, spent a couple of days this week the guests of her sister, Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Miss Beatrice Baughan has secured a position as milliner in Toronto.

Mrs. Fred Russell, Selby, is spending the week the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Mrs. S. Bristol, Portland, Ind., is the guest of Miss Myrtle Stevens.

Dr. Elliot Vanalstine and wife, Chicago, are spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Vanalstine.

Mrs. W. A. Grange and family returned from Glen Island on Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. L. Walters and son Austin, of Belleville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Walters at their summer home down the bay.

Mrs. C. Emery, Kingston, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. A. Telfer and little son returned to her home at Humboldt, Sask., on Monday Aug. 9th, after spending ten weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Miss Muriel Paul has been engaged as teacher of French and music in the Manitou, Manitoba, High School. She left on Monday, Aug. 9th, to assume her duties which begin on the 17th.

After travelling for the past seven weeks in the interests of The Watson Foster Co. Wall Paper Manufacturers of Montreal, Mr. A. E. Paul is again home.

Miss Madge Clapp is spending the week in Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens received on Wednesday a cable from their daughter, Miss Marion E. Stevens, who is with the Queen's Hospital Unit, stating that she had arrived safely at Cairo, Egypt.

Mr. J. F. Killorn, Duluth, Minn. returned home on Monday, after spending a week with his brother, Mr. Jas. Killorn, Napanee.

Miss Helen Williamson, Kingston, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. S. Derr at Sans Souci camp.

NEW GROCERY—G. W. Boyes, one door south of Dominion Bank. All goods fresh and new.

It pays to load your kodak with kodak non-curling films, if you would be sure of the very best results. Sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S, the leading Drug Store. P.S.—Developing and printing done promptly.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Neil. D. Hogan, W. M. Maybee, official unipire.

Players will please take note of the hour the game is called and be on time.

Write for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO.

Ontario Liquor License Act

NOTICE.

Take notice that an application has been made to the Board of License Commissioners for Ontario for permission to transfer the tavern license now held by W. H. Hunter, of Napanee, to William Shaw, of Toronto, and that at the expiration of 10 days from the date of the publication of this notice the said application will be considered by the Board.

Any person objecting thereto should file a written notice thereof with the undersigned Inspector within one week from the date hereof, together with the reasons therefor.

Dated at Napanee, this 16th day of August, 1915.

W. S. EXLEY,
License Inspector.

37-b-p

VOTERS' LIST, 1915

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by the said sections to be so delivered or transmitted of the list made pursuant to the said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in my office, at Tamworth, on the 11th day of August, 1915, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated this 18th day of Aug., 1915.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk of Municipality of Sheffield.

Monuments !

All Kinds at MOST Reasonable Prices at

The Napanee Marble & Granite Works

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzariello.

Opposite Campbell House,

NAPANEE.

33-3m

Mower grinders, scythe stones, grindstones, hay forks, rope and pulleys. BOYLE & SON.

"Kodak" means the highest point of efficiency in cameras, therefore when you buy a camera buy an autographic kodak and you will have a machine better and more up to date than anything on market. Kodaks, the genuine kodak film and velox paper, are sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store, Limited.

GENUINE HOME LIFE

One of the greatest attractions we can offer students is the wholesome home life influence that surrounds the pupils of

ALBERT COLLEGE

Make the very fullest inquiries before deciding upon the college for your boy or girl—our classes are presided over by the highest type of instructors and we guarantee practical, well-balanced courses in all subjects.

Send a postal to-day for illustrated, descriptive calendar and terms.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

E. N. BAKER, D. D., Principal.